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NEWSPAPER LAWS.
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Trip Lightly.

Trip lightly over trouble
Trip lightly over wrong;
We only make a grief double
By dwelling on it long.
Why clasp woe's hand so tightly?
Why sing o'er blossoms dead?
Why cling to forms unsightly?
Why not seek joy instead?

Trip lightly over sorrow,
Though all the ways be dark,
The sun may shine to morrow
And gaily sing the lark.
Fair hopes have not departed,
Though roses may have fled,
Then never be down-hearted,
But look for joy instead.

Trip lightly over sadness,
Stop not to rail at doom.
We've pearls to string of gladness
On this side of the tomb;
Whilst stars are nightly shining,
And the heaven is overhead,
Encourage not repining—
But look for joy instead.

DELILAH.

Sir Thomas Winston was a widower, and his present family consisted of two daughters somewhere between eighteen and thirty and a son. There were several guests besides myself at Winton hall—Capt. Seymour, a brother officer of young Winton's, with a suspected desire of forming another fraternal connection with him; "Paddy" O'Brian, a sort of social Crichton, and others. Of the fairer visitors, I need only mention one, Ada Dart, for what man of sound mind could notice any other girl when she was in the room? Well, Capt. Seymour, could do so, but then he was infatuated and not of sound mind—suffering from younger Miss Winton on the brain in fact. It surprised me very much to see the beautiful Ada sail into the drawing-room before dinner on the evening of my arrival. I had met her at a dinner party and three balls; I had attended her with grateful humility throughout the whole of a picnic, and her image rose before me rather more than I liked.

I could not remain long by her side; the room was full of strangers, with many of whom I had now to form acquaintance for the first time, even the ladies of the house being unknown to me. I was eventually paired off with a companion, and dinner was spoiled by a perpetual dread of speaking with levity of things she reverenced.

The place I coveted at the side of Ada Dart was filled by Paddy O'Brian, who had a wonderful and enviable power of showing politeness and apparent attention to the general company while really attaching himself to one selected individual.

Before the evening was over I felt certain that I had no chance of "walking over" for the prize, and also, that she was worth winning; for Paddy was not the man to court undowered beauty. Indeed, he could not afford so romantic a proceeding.

When the ladies retired, most of the men repaired to the billiard room, where cigars were provided, but the majority were tired and went to bed, early, leaving O'Brian and myself to finish a game.

"Well," said he, as soon as we were alone, "I suppose that you and I have been asked down here for the same thing."

"Oh yes; the shooting, you mean," I replied.

"Shooting! That's the polite way of paying us. They want us to help them with their private theatricals."

"Oh, they're going to get up private theatricals, are they?"

"To be sure, or you would never have been asked to Winton hall, nor I either, faith! I got it out of Miss Dart."

"Who ill tell us what to do about scenery, dresses, and all the little details?" said Miss Winton, when the family took the stage fever badly last summer. "Don't you know some one, papa?"

"I have it," cried Sir Thomas. "On of my acquaintances is great on the drama; at least he talks of nothing else, and though not a Solomon, that seems to be his specialty."

"But is he presentable?" asked Julia Winton—"Seymour's girl, you know."

"Oh, yes," replied Sir Thomas; "he has paid up on his shares, and he aspirates his *h*'s, and he has really very fine whiskers!"

"Shut up, O'Brian!" said I. "Do not foist off your own impertenencies upon the innocent. And what were you asked here for?"

"To act, of course. If it had not been for my success in Sir Lucius O'Trigger at Lady Sock's I might have gone hang before ever I'd have been a guest in this elegant establishment. Oh, there is no shirking the truth with me, my boy; nobody does anything for nothing in this world."

There was undoubtedly a sentiment of truth at the bottom of this frothy cynicism of O'Brian's; for on the following day the subject of private theatricals was quietly broached in my presence by the Misses Winton.

My theatrical tastes had never as yet led me to take a part in any performance, and, indeed, of the ladies and men forming the present company, Ada Dart and O'Brian were the only two who were not about to make their first appearance upon any stage. Of course, these experienced members took a prominent lead, besides being necessarily drawn together in a confidential way which it was very unpleasant for me to witness. Jealousy and envy so stirred my bile that I was inclined to regret the good old days of duelling, when I might have picked a quarrel with my rival, and so had a chance of removing him from my path. But the way in which the odious Irishman knocked over pheasants and rabbits, and a particular snap-shot, fired from the hip, which was fatal to a woodcock, forced me to own that there was a deep truth in the ingenious assertion so constantly repeated in newspaper articles, that private combat is a "cowardly practice."

The fine old hall of Winton park was to be our theater, and it was my particular province to take the best advantage of the many natural facilities of the place; to arrange about the scenery; to find out what were the proper dresses for the plays we were to perform, etc., and Ada Dart, being the only person whose counsel was of real service in case of a difficulty, I was perpetually obliged to appeal to her. Dangerously intoxicating were those conferences, which, I confess, I prolonged needlessly; indeed, I used sometimes to get up a vexatious opposition to her wishes in order to give our discussion a matrimonial flavor. Heigh-ho!

The plays selected were "The Belle of Penzance," followed by the farce of "Eyes and Nose," and the distribution of parts was a work for Job and Solomon, most of the company at first declaring their utter inability to take the simplest characters, and coming round gradually to demanding the principal roles. At our first general meeting it really seemed doubtful whether it would be possible to cast the mildest and lightest of pieces, but at the end of a fortnight if "Othello" could have been rewritten with three Moors, four Desdemonas and two Iagos, our little company "had stomach for them all."

I was cast for Fortescue, which was too prominent a part for my taste; for beside that, on principle, I very much prefer that other people should amuse me to reversing that proceeding; I hated having so much to learn by heart.

In a little time matters began to run smoothly and we had our first rehearsal. By recalling to mind the different actors I had seen in my part, and endeavoring to imitate them, I succeeded better than I had anticpated, and gained considerable applause. "But," said O'Brian, "you must shave, you know. The idea of Fortescue with those whiskers is too absurd."

Now, my whiskers were black, pendant, silky, and had cost me an infinity of trouble. It had taken five years of constant care and scientific training to bring them to their present state of perfection. Any one without experience in the matter would scarcely credit the amount of time and labor, not to mention the mere money, that I had expended upon them. Little soft brushes, delicate combs, bottles of a peculiar oil, more delicate than is ever used for the head, were appropriated to their service. When I visited my hair-cutter that artist would deliberate for at least five minutes before he could come to a definite conclusion upon the important point whether he should take the "hends" off. When I took my walks abroad and the breeze fluttered them over my shoulders, scornful indeed was the beauty whose eyes did not light up with admiration as she passed. Even envious men were unable to withhold their tribute of praise.

"Cheevers, my boy," observed Rivers, who has spent his own fortune and is looking out for a wife, "my figure is twenty thousand, but, by gad, if I had your face hair, I'd make it forty!"

You may judge my feelings, then, when it was seriously proposed that I should shave. I repudiated the notion with a shuddering earnestness which seemed to amuse some of the company, and they all set to work to argue me out of my objection to the sacrifice.

"They will grow again," said one Miss Winton.

"I am sure Mr. Cheever's face would look better without them," added the other.

"Yes; there is a particularly fine contour, which is completely hidden at present," said O'Brian.

"How do you know that, Paddy?"

"Contour or not," said I, firmly, "if you cannot put up with a whiskered Fortescue, some one else must take the part." And to that resolution I stuck in spite of flattery, persuasion and satire for three days. And I got it hot, too, at times.

First one and then another male visitor was tried in my part, and found wanting.

On the fourth morning after breakfast, Ada Dart expressed a wish to learn how to play at billiards. O'Brien was not in the room, and I seized the opportunity of offering my services, which were accepted.

"I am so sorry, Mr. Cheevers," said she, "that you cannot take the part of Fortescue. You must change with Mr. O'Brian; that is the only way in which we can manage it, and even that will spoil the play."

"Is it quite necessary that Fortescue should be whiskerless?" I asked faintly.

"Why, judge for yourself; how would a powdered wig look with—them? The worst of it is," she added, "that when I undertook the—the part of Maria it was with the supposition that you would be Fortescue," and she blushed slightly.

Those who are unacquainted with "The Belle of Penzance" must be told that Fortescue is the lover of Maria, and several half-romping, half-loving scenes are enacted between them.

"Hit your ow-own b-b-b-ball in the exact center, and rather high," I stammered, "and you—you would not like O'Bri—that is, any other fellow to—to—to take that part, in fact."

"I declare I won't answer you!" she cried. "Of course, I know you, and never saw most of the others before, and such things make all the difference, you know. To be kissed, even in make-believe, by a man one has seen for the first time a week before, makes one feel nervous. But there!" (At this point I went down on one knee.)

"Get up; there's some one coming!"

It was Miss Winton and Captain Seymour, who came just in time to prevent a formal offer. I went off to my bedroom, locked the door, opened my dressing-case, took out scissors and razor, and finished the dreadful task.

On my way down stairs, I met Sir Thomas, who stopped, stared, and asked my name. He did not recognize me. Young Winton, who was always late, was breakfasting when I entered the morning-room. He dropped a cup of hot coffee over his knees, and nearly choked. Leaving him in his misery, I encountered a young lady visitor, who crammed her pocket-handkerchief in her mouth and fled. But it would be tedious to recount the effect I produced upon each individual member of the household. All, even the faithless Ada, laughed at my appearance, except O'Brian, who looked upon my transformation from a purely dramatic point of view. Others were divided as to whether I most resembled a plucked fowl or a recently shorn sheep, but the veritable amateur said: "Sure, he will make an elegant Fortescue," and stuck to that view of the question. The company soon got used to the alteration, and the dramatic business now went as smoothly as a hand passed over my cheeks. I had the intoxicating privilege, the tantalizing element in which was tempered by hope, of making second-hand love to Ada in daily rehearsals, till at last the day of positive performance arrived.

We all knew our parts, but whether we acted them well or not it is difficult to judge; our audience was bound in common politeness to be pleased, and the flattering applause and profuse congratulations we received cannot be counted for much. At any rate, everybody seemed delighted, and the whole affair was voted a success.

On the morning following the performance, I awoke early with a firm determination to turn mimic courtship into earnest, and force a plain yes or no from her that very day. To lie in bed with such a prickle in the pillow was quite impossible, so I got up, dressed and went for a walk. On passing through the garden on my way back to breakfast, I became aware that some one else was also in high spirits, for a well-known voice behind the shrubberry was singing "The Pigs in the Morning," and on turning the corner of a path which brought me into a little open dell, I came upon O'Brian, with his hat stuck on the back of his head, executing a *pas seul* to a vocal accompaniment.

"Ah!" he cried, on seeing me, "sure you have caught me making a fool of myself. But it is a good thing my mother's only son has done for me this morning. Congratulate me, my boy!"

"Certainly," said I, feeling a little sickly. "What on?"

"I am going to be married to the prettiest little angel that ever wore boots, and has a nice little sum all at her own disposition into the bargain. Whoop!"

It was too true; he had stolen a march upon me. I left Winton two hours afterward.

At present my whiskers are in the blacking-brush stage.

Curiosities of Statistics.

Let us observe what our farms and farmers are annually producing for every man, woman and child of the country's population. The year 1880 produced for each person thirty bushels of corn, nine bushels of wheat, eight bushels of oats, one bushel of barley, two-fifths of a bushel of rye, one tenth of a bale of cotton, three pounds of wool, two-thirds of a ton of hay, half a pound of hops, two pounds of rice, ten pounds of tobacco, three and a half bushels of Irish potatoes, and half a bushel of sweet potatoes.

Of animals there was one hog for every person, one horse for every five persons, one mule for every twenty-eight persons, one milch cow for every four persons, and two sheep for every three persons. There were fifteen and a half pounds of butter and a half pound of cheese made for each person, and the cows averaged sixty-two and a half pounds of butter each for the year. Although our farm products seem immense in amount it is an astonishing fact that if every acre of Illinois was devoted to wheat for one year, and the average yield should be the moderate amount of fifteen bushels to the acre, the crop would exceed in amount the entire wheat crop of the country for the last year. If the state of Missouri was wholly planted with corn, and should give a moderate yield of forty bushels to the acre, the aggregate would equal the entire corn crop of the country for the year 1880. The state of Kansas alone can raise beef enough to feed the present population of the country. When we have ten times the present population, and when all our lands are as well cultivated as the valley of the Nile, the aggregates of the farm products will be expressed in figures difficult to comprehend. Agriculture is becoming chemistry, and husbandry is becoming mechanics, so that one good man today can do as much work upon a farm as four men did fifty years ago.

Facial Characteristics.

In the practice of the art of palmistry some knowledge of physiognomy is of great advantage; indeed, the two sciences go hand in hand, one supplementing the other. This is why the shrewd gypsy fortune teller scans the face almost more closely than the hand of her patron.

And first of all, the soul dwells in the eye; and the ability to understand its language is inborn with most people without having to study it; but a few words in regard to it may not be amiss. Very quiet eyes that impress and embarrass one with their great repose signify self command, but also great complacency and conceit. Eyes that rove hither and thither while their possessor speaks denote a deceitful, designing mind. Eyes in which the white has a yellowish tinge, and is streaked with reddish veins denote strong passions. Very blue eyes bespeak a mind inclined to coquetry; gray eyes signify intelligence; greenish, falsehood and a liking for scandal; black eyes, a passionate, lively temperament; and brown, a kind, happy disposition.

Of the nose—A Roman nose denotes an enterprising, business-like character; a long nose is a sign of good sense; a perfectly straight nose indicates a noble soul, unless the eyes contradict it; a nez retreusse signifies a spirit of mischief, wit and dash; a large nose generally indicates good mind and heart; a very small nose, good nature but lack of energy.

Thick lips indicate either great genius or great stupidity; very thin lips cruelty and falsehood, particularly if they are habitually compressed. Dimples in the cheek signify roguery; in the chin, love and coquetry. A lean face is a indication of intelligence; a fat face shows a person inclined to falsehood.

Irascibility is accompanied by an erect posture, open nostrils, moist temples, displaying superficial veins, which stand out and throb under the least excitement, large unequal, ill-ranged eyes, and equal use of both hands.

A good genius may be expected from middle statue, blue or gray eyes, large prominent forehead, with temples a little hollow, a fixed, attractive look and habitual inclination of the head. —*Belle C. Green.*

The Young Man Was Cold.

"Good morning, John," said one of the leading pastors in Scranton, Penn., at a young friend whom he met on the street the first warm day of the season, "How does your father stand the heat?". The young man made no reply, but went his way with a clouded brow. And when the good pastor learned that the young man's father had died only a week before he understood why his cordial greeting was met so coldly.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

M. Schlumberger recommends that a bottle of ammonia should be placed in each barrel of petroleum. On ignition, by accident or otherwise, the bottle would break and the ammoniacal vapors would at once extinguish the fire. Dr. Pietra Santa proposes to apply this method to collieries liable to fire-damp. Tanks filled with ammonia, would, it is said, stop the combustion, as it could not continue in an ammoniacal atmosphere.

How do earth-worms increase the fertility of the soil? is a question which may well be asked, since it is plain that these creatures can add no new material to the soil. Herr Hensen has answed by proving that the worms greatly aid plant-growth by making burrows through which the delicate roots reach the moist subsoil. They also draw into their burrows vegetable matter from the surface (where its fertilizing ingredients would be wasted) hasten its decomposition and distribute it through the various layers of the soil.

Besides the conspicuous displays of aurora borealis so frequent in Arctic regions, several observers have reported the presence at times of a peculiar diffused light after the total disappearance of daylight. The phenomenon was witnessed last winter by Prof. Lemstrom from his observatory in Lapland. He describes it as a phosphorescent shine or diffused luminosity, of a yellowish white color, rendering the night as light as when the moon shines through a thick hazy air. He is disposed to believe that the appearance has an auroral nature, and that it is present in Northern Lapland during most winter nights.

Dr. Goetan Delaunay has just communicated an interesting paper to the French Anthropological society, in which he seeks to establish that right-handedness is not an acquired habit, but is a natural attribute, characteristic of the superior races. Savage tribes, he states, and communities in an inferior state of civilization, show a much larger proportion of left-handedness than highly-civilized people do. Idiots and epileptics offer a very large percentage of left-handed individuals, and there are more left-handed women than men. His general conclusion is that in the evolution of the species there has been a steady tendency to the development of the right side of the body at the expense of the other, and that the examples of left-handedness still to be met with in the superior race are mere "survivals."

Prince and Princess of Wales.

The London correspondent of the New York *Commercial*, having seen the Prince and Princess of Wales at the opera, draws this picture of the royal pair: "The Prince of Wales, who was looking uncommonly well, studied his libretto with his usual diligence. I have remarked this fact, that 'the royalty' scarcely take their eyes from their books. The prince has probably seen 'Lohengrin' fifty times. I will venture to say that during as many evenings he has held a libretto in his hands from the commencement almost to the close of the performance. The Princess of Wales, by the way, usually—in fact, always—does the same. How much she is loved by everybody. Her eldest son sat beside her, and she looked young enough to be his sister. She was dressed in a dinner gown of pale blue silk, high in the back, and trimmed with magnificent Valenciennes lace. Her hair was dressed high, and several diamond ornaments glittered among her tresses. She is to my mind the most distinguished and lovely woman in England. Her face is sweet beyond words, but very sad. I have never seen her smile more than good breeding would suggest. Is it etiquette or melancholy which imposes such quietness upon the features of so charming a woman? I have often wondered."

Catching a Prairie Dog.

I was assured that I might as well try to dip the creek dry, as each dog had a passage from his residence to the level of the creek, that all the water that could be emptied in would not raise an inch above the river bed. I didn't take much stock in this water passage idea, however, so, after securing a box for the game and half a dozen water buckets, I took three or four men and ran the engine up to the water tank, filled up the engine tank, and then ran down to call on the denizens of prairie dog park. The old pioneer was at his post as usual, but disappeared like a flash when the engine stopped opposite his door. I disconnected the hose on the engine tank, and the bucket brigade went at it lively. Dozens of buckets of water were used, and the tank was getting low, when at last the hole was filled to the mouth, and shortly the old fellow put his nose out for a little fresh air. He was put in the box, and in less than an hour he had a dozen more to keep him company.—*American Field.*

Why Cochineal and Carmine are so Costly.

The *Ironmonger*, of London, explains why the beautiful cochineal and carmine colors are so expensive. It says: One of the best and most powerful animal dyes used in the arts and manufactures is the body of the female cochineal insect, dried. This insect exists on a species of cactus, and when alive is about the size of a ladybird, or perhaps a trifle smaller. It is wingless, rather long, equally broad all over, and is marked behind with deep incisions and wrinkles. It has six feet, which, curiously enough, are only of use directly after birth, and secures itself to the plant by means of a trunk which is found between the fore feet and derives its nourishment from the sap. The male cochineal is like the female only during the larva period. It changes into chrysalis, and eventually appears as red flies. The female deposits some thousands of eggs, which she protects under her body until they are hatched, and on the appearance of the young ones the parent dies. While the young are in their larva state their sex cannot be determined. They lose their skins several times, and while the female fixes herself on the plant, the male, after getting over the pupa state, is winged. Two or three months is the extent of the life of these little insects. They are gathered before they lay eggs, and are then rich in coloring matter.

Carmine is prepared from the cochineal insect, the *Coccus acti*, which is collected by brushing the branches of the cactus with the tail of a squirrel or other animal; this is very tedious work. They are killed by immersing them in boiling water, and this has to be done at once or they would lay their eggs, and thereby lose much of their value. There are many processes for preparing the carmine. The French process may be taken as an example: one pound of the powdered cochineal insects is boiled for fifteen minutes in three gallons of water; one ounce of cream of tartar is then added, and the boiling continued ten minutes longer; then one ounce and a half of powdered alum is thrown in, and the boiling continued for two minutes longer. The liquid is then poured off, and set aside for the carmine to settle down. In other processes, carbonate of soda or potash is used.

Color-Hearing.

Popular expressions are often very significant. "I saw three dozen lights of all colors," or some similar expression, may frequently be heard from persons who have received violent blows on the head or face. Under the influence of shocks of this kind, the eye really seems to see infinite numbers of sparks. Shocks of a certain class impressed upon the nervous system seem to have the faculty of producing phenomena of light. This remark has been suggested by the facts which we are about to relate, which lead us to suppose that sonorous vibrations are susceptible in certain cases of provoking luminous sensations. There are, in fact, persons who are endowed with such sensibility that they cannot hear a sound without at the same time perceiving colors. Each sound to them has its peculiar color; this word corresponds with red, and that one with green, one note is blue, and another is yellow. This phenomenon, "Color-hearing," as the English call it, has been hitherto little observed.

Dr. Nussbaumer, of Vienna, appears to have been the first person who took serious notice of it. While still a child, when playing one day with his brother, striking a fork against a glass to hear the ringing, he discovered that he saw colors at the same time that he perceived the sound; and so well did he discern the color that, when he stopped his ears, he could divine by it how loud a sound the fork had produced. His brother also had similar experiences. Dr. Nussbaumer was afterward able to add to his own observations nearly identical ones made by a medical student in Zurich. To this young man, musical notes were translated by certain fixed colors. The high notes induced clear colors, and the low notes dull ones. More recently, M. Pedrono, an ophthalmologist of Nantes, has observed the same peculiarities in one of his friends.—*Popular Science Monthly*

A man asked for admission to a show for half-price, as he had but one eye. But the manager told him it would take him twice as long to see the show as it would anybody else, and charged him double.

There are only five states in which no beer is brewed—Arkansas, Florida, Maine, Mississippi and Vermont. Last year Alabama produced only eight barrels and North Carolina thirty-one.

The Stranger.

AN EASTERN LEGEND.

An aged man came late to Abraham's tent.
The sky was dark, and all the plain was bare.
He asked for bread; his strength was well-nigh spent;
His haggard look implored the tenderest care.
The food was brought. He sat with thankless eyes,
But spake no grace, nor bowed he toward the east.
Safe-sheltered here from dark and angry skies,
The bounteous table seemed a royal feast.
But ere his hand had touched the tempting fare,
The Patriarch rose, and leaning on his rod,
"Stranger," he said, "dost thou not bow in prayer?
Dost thou not fear, dost thou not worship, God?"
He answered, "Nay." The Patriarch sadly said:
"Thou hast my pity. Go! eat not my bread."

Another came that wild and fearful night.
The fierce winds raged, and darker grew the sky;
But all the tent was filled with wondrous light,
And Abraham knew the Lord his God was nigh.
"Where is that aged man?" the Presence said,
"That asked for shelter from the driving blast?
Who made thee master of thy Master's bread?
What right hadst thou the wanderer forth to cast?"
"Forgive me, Lord," the Patriarch answer made,
With downcast look, with bowed and trembling knee.
"Ah, me! the stranger might with me have staid,
But, Oh my God, he would not worship Thee."
"I've borne him long," God said, "and still I wait;
Couldst thou not lodge him one night in thy gate?"

—*Wallace Bruce, in Harper's Magazine.*

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

Beats all—the tramp.

A tailor's goose—the dude.

The gunner's style of hair—Bangs.

The lawyer's usual garment—Long suit.

When a man loses his temper he always gets another that is much worse.

Teacher: "Can you tell me which is the olfactory organ?" Pupil frankly answers, "No, sir." Teacher: "Correct." Pupil goes off in a brown study.

Miss Edith Thomas inquires at the top of a poem, "Where Are the Springs of Long Ago?" No one can be quite certain, but it is possible that they were put in the garret with the headboard and mattress.

An observing pedestrian has made the startling discovery that the reason why women cannot succeed as well as man in walks of life, is because when she is on the walks one hand is usually employed in holding up her dress.

Even the "old watch-dog of the treasury," with the nation's millions behind him, could not assume the malignant expression of jealous vigilance which is worn by an old hen studiously sitting on a broken tumbler and two door-knobs.

A boaster in a hotel was telling of the many sections of the country that he had visited. A fellow at his elbow asked, "Have you ever been in Algebra?" "Oh, yes," said the boaster, "I passed through there on the top of a stage coach about a year ago."

A proud father has been questioning his son, who has just returned from an expensive school, and says the boy answers four questions out of five correctly in every branch of his studies. To four questions out of the five the boy says, "I don't know," and this answer is always the true one. When he hazards any other it is apt to be wrong.

Power of Habit.

The power of habit, so-called second nature, is well illustrated in our every day's doings. It grows so strong and clings to us so like the ivy in its tenacity that it oft becomes a ruling passion strong in death. It is well illustrated by a little incident that occurred last Sunday in one of our leading churches. Our telephone exchange is very efficiently presided over by young ladies, one of whom was the innocent cause of the mirth at the church referred to in our remarks above. In her daily toil she shouts "Hello!" "Hello!" from the moment her duties begin until the close. On last Sabbath she nodded as even Homer did when the preaching was long. She was suddenly awakened by the silvery tinkling of bells, and raising up in her seat, and placing her prayer book to her ear as she would an ear-phone, she shouted "Hello! hello! Central office." The scene can better be imagined than described.—*Bloomington Eye.*

Two medical schools for women are to be established in the province of Ontario, one in Toronto and one in Kingston, and the Toronto *Globe* says that in this respect the women of the province will be better off than they are in the matter of higher education in general.

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1 square	$1 00	$ 2 00	$ 3 00	$ 4 00	$ 6 00
¼ column	3 00	4 00	6 00	10 00	15 00
½ column	5 00	8 00	12 00	20 00	35 00
1 column	8 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	60 00

One inch makes a square. Administrators and Executors' Notices $2.50. Transient advertisements and locals 10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Trip Lightly.

Trip lightly over trouble
Trip lightly over wrong;
We only make a grief double
By dwelling on it long.
Why clasp woe's hand so tightly?
Why sing o'er blossoms dead?
Why cling to forms unsightly?
Why not seek joy instead?

Trip lightly over sorrow,
Though all the ways be dark,
The sun may shine to-morrow
And gaily sing the lark.
Fair hopes have not departed,
Though roses may have fled,
Then never be down-hearted,
But look for joy instead.

Trip lightly over sadness,
Stop not to rail at doom.
We've pearls to string of gladness
On this side of the tomb;
Whilst stars are nightly shining,
And the heaven is overhead,
Encourage not repining—
But look for joy instead.

DELILAH.

Sir Thomas Winston was a widower, and his present family consisted of two daughters somewhere between eighteen and thirty and a son. There were several guests besides myself at Winton hall—Capt. Seymour, a brother officer of young Winton's, with a suspected desire of forming another fraternal connection with him; "Paddy" O'Brian, a sort of social Crichton, and others. Of the fairer visitors, I need only mention one, Ada Dart, for what man of sound mind could notice any other girl when she was in the room? Well, Capt. Seymour, could do so, but then he was infatuated and not of sound mind—suffering from younger Miss Winton on the brain in fact. It surprised me very much to see the beautiful Ada sail into the drawing-room before dinner on the evening of my arrival. I had met her at a dinner party and three balls; I had attended her with grateful humility throughout the whole of a picnic, and her image rose before me rather more than I liked.

I could not remain long by her side; the room was full of strangers, with many of whom I had now to form acquaintance for the first time, even the ladies of the house being unknown to me. I was eventually paired off with a companion, and dinner was spoiled by a perpetual dread of speaking with levity of things she reverenced.

The place I coveted at the side of Ada Dart was filled by Paddy O'Brian, who had a wonderful and enviable power of showing politeness and apparent attention to the general company while really attaching himself to one selected individual.

Before the evening was over I felt certain that I had no chance of "walking over" for the prize, and also, that she was worth winning; for Paddy was not the man to court undowered beauty. Indeed, he could not afford so romantic a proceeding.

When the ladies retired, most of the men repaired to the billiard room, where cigars were provided, but the majority were tired and went to bed, early, leaving O'Brian and myself to finish a game.

"Well," said he, as soon as we were alone, "I suppose that you and I have been asked down here for the same thing."

"Oh yes; the shooting, you mean," I replied.

"Shooting! That's the polite way of paying us. They want us to help them with their private theatricals."

"Oh, they're going to get up private theatricals, are they?"

"To be sure, or you would never have been asked to Winton hall, nor I either, faith! I got it out of Miss Dart."

"Who ill tell us what to do about scenery, dresses, and all the little details?" said Miss Winton, when the family took the stage fever badly last summer. "Don't you know some one, papa?"

"I have it," cried Sir Thomas. "On of my acquaintances is great on the drama; at least he talks of nothing else, and though not a Solomon, that seems to be his specialty."

"But is he presentable?" asked Julia Winton—"Seymour's girl, you know."

"Oh, yes," replied Sir Thomas; "he has paid up on his shares, and he aspirates his *h*'s, and he has really very fine whiskers!"

"Shut up, O'Brian!" said I. "Do not foist off your own impertenencies upon the innocent. And what were you asked here for?"

"To act, of course. If it had not been for my success in Sir Lucius O'Trigger at Lady Sock's I might have gone hang before ever I'd have been a guest in this elegant establishment. Oh, there is no shirking the truth with me, my boy; nobody does anything for nothing in this world."

There was undoubtedly a sentiment of truth at the bottom of this frothy cynicism of O'Brian's; for on the following day the subject of private theatricals was quietly broached in my presence by the Misses Winton.

My theatrical tastes had never as yet led me to take a part in any performance, and, indeed, of the ladies and men forming the present company, Ada Dart and O'Brian were the only two who were not about to make their first appearance upon any stage. Of course, these experienced members took a prominent lead, besides being necessarily drawn together in a confidential way which it was very unpleasant for me to witness. Jealousy and envy so stirred my bile that I was inclined to regret the good old days of duelling, when I might have picked a quarrel with my rival, and so had a chance of removing him from my path. But the way in which the odious Irishman knocked over pheasants and rabbits, and a particular snap-shot, fired from the hip, which was fatal to a woodcock, forced me to own that there was a deep truth in the ingenious assertion so constantly repeated in newspaper articles, that private combat is a "cowardly practice."

The fine old hall of Winton park was to be our theater, and it was my particular province to take the best advantage of the many natural facilities of the place; to arrange about the scenery; to find out what were the proper dresses for the plays we were to perform, etc., and Ada Dart, being the only person whose counsel was of real service in case of a difficulty, I was perpetually obliged to appeal to her. Dangerously intoxicating were those conferences, which, I confess, I prolonged needlessly; indeed, I used sometimes to get up a vexatious opposition to her wishes in order to give our discussion a matrimonial flavor. Heigh-ho!

The plays selected were "The Belle of Penzance," followed by the farce of "Eyes and Nose," and the distribution of parts was a work for Job and Solomon, most of the company at first declaring their utter inability to take the simplest characters, and coming round gradually to demanding the principal roles. At our first general meeting it really seemed doubtful whether it would be possible to cast the mildest and lightest of pieces, but at the end of a fortnight if "Othello" could have been rewritten with three Moors, four Desdemonas and two Iagos, our little company "had stomach for them all."

I was cast for Fortescue, which was too prominent a part for my taste; for beside that, on principle, I very much prefer that other people should amuse me to reversing that proceeding; I hated having so much to learn by heart.

In a little time matters began to run smoothly and we had our first rehearsal. By recalling to mind the different actors I had seen in my part, and endeavoring to imitate them, I succeeded better than I had anticipated, and gained considerable applause. "But," said O'Brian, "you must shave, you know. The idea of Fortescue with those whiskers is too absurd."

Now, my whiskers were black, pendant, silky, and had cost me an infinity of trouble. It had taken five years of constant care and scientific training to bring them to their present state of perfection. Any one without experience in the matter would scarcely credit the amount of time and labor, not to mention the mere money, that I had expended upon them. Little soft brushes, delicate combs, bottles of a peculiar oil, more delicate than is ever used for the head, were appropriated to their service. When I visited my hair-cutter that artist would deliberate for at least five minutes before he could come to a definite conclusion upon the important point whether he should take the "hends" off. When I took my walks abroad and the breeze fluttered them over my shoulders, scornful indeed was the beauty whose eyes did not light up with admiration as she passed. Even envious men were unable to withhold their tribute of praise.

"Cheevers, my boy," observed Rivers, who has spent his own fortune and is looking out for a wife, "my figure is twenty thousand, but, by gad, if I had your face hair, I'd make it forty!"

You may judge my feelings, then, when it was seriously proposed that I should shave. I repudiated the notion with a shuddering earnestness which seemed to amuse some of the company, and they all set to work to argue me out of my objection to the sacrifice.

"They will grow again," said one Miss Winton.

"I am sure Mr. Cheever's face would look better without them," added the other.

"Yes; there is a particularly fine contour, which is completely hidden at present," said O'Brian.

"How do you know that, Paddy?"

"Contour or not," said I, firmly, "if you cannot put up with a whiskered Fortescue, some one else must take the part." And to that resolution I stuck in spite of flattery, persuasion and satire for three days. And I got it hot, too, at times.

First one and then another male visitor was tried in my part, and found wanting.

On the fourth morning after breakfast, Ada Dart expressed a wish to learn how to play at billiards. O'Brien was not in the room, and I seized the opportunity of offering my services, which were accepted.

"I am so sorry, Mr. Cheevers," said she, "that you cannot take the part of Fortescue. You must change with Mr. O'Brian; that is the only way in which we can manage it, and even that will spoil the play."

"Is it quite necessary that Fortescue should be whiskerless?" I asked faintly.

"Why, judge for yourself; how would a powdered wig look with—them? The worst of it is," she added, "that when I undertook the—the part of Maria it was with the supposition that you would be Fortescue," and she blushed slightly.

Those who are unacquainted with "The Belle of Penzance" must be told that Fortescue is the lover of Maria, and several half-romping, half-loving scenes are enacted between them.

"Hit your ow-own b-b-b-ball in the exact center, and rather high," I stammered, "and you—you would not like O'Bri—that is, any other fellow to—to—to take that part, in fact."

"I declare I won't answer you!" she cried. "Of course, I know you, and never saw most of the others before, and such things make all the difference, you know. To be kissed, even in make-believe, by a man one has seen for the first time a week before, makes one feel nervous. But there!" (At this point I went down on one knee.)

"Get up; there's some one coming!"

It was Miss Winton and Captain Seymour, who came just in time to prevent a formal offer. I went off to my bedroom, locked the door, opened my dressing-case, took out scissors and razor, and finished the dreadful task.

On my way down stairs, I met Sir Thomas, who stopped, stared, and asked my name. He did not recognize me. Young Winton, who was always late, was breakfasting when I entered the morning-room. He dropped a cup of hot coffee over his knees, and nearly choked. Leaving him in his misery, I encountered a young lady visitor, who crammed her pocket-handkerchief in her mouth and fled. But it would be tedious to recount the effect I produced upon each individual member of the household. All, even the faithless Ada, laughed at my appearance, except O'Brian, who looked upon my transformation from a purely dramatic point of view. Others were divided as to whether I most resembled a plucked fowl or a recently shorn sheep, but the veritable amateur said: "Sure, he will make an elegant Fortescue," and stuck to that view of the question. The company soon got used to the alteration, and the dramatic business now went as smoothly as a hand passed over my cheeks. I had the intoxicating privilege, the tantalizing element in which was tempered by hope, of making second-hand love to Ada in daily rehearsals, till at last the day of positive performance arrived.

We all knew our parts, but whether we acted them well or not it is difficult to judge; our audience was bound in common politeness to be pleased, and the flattering applause and profuse congratulations we received cannot be counted for much. At any rate, everybody seemed delighted, and the whole affair was voted a success.

On the morning following the performance, I awoke early with a firm determination to turn mimic courtship into earnest, and force a plain yes or no from her that very day. To lie in bed with such a prickle in the pillow was quite impossible, so I got up, dressed and went for a walk. On passing through the garden on my way back to breakfast, I became aware that some one else was also in high spirits, for a well-known voice behind the shrubberry was singing "The Pigs in the Morning," and on turning the corner of a path which brought me into a little open dell, I came upon O'Brian, with his hat stuck on the back of his head, executing a *pas seul* to a vocal accompaniment.

"Ah!" he cried, on seeing me, "sure you have caught me making a fool of myself. But it is a good thing my mother's only son has done for me this morning. Congratulate me, my boy!"

"Certainly," said I, feeling a little sickly. "What on?"

"I am going to be married to the prettiest little angel that ever wore boots, and has a nice little sum all at her own disposition into the bargain. Whoop!"

It was too true; he had stolen a march upon me. I left Winton two hours afterward.

At present my whiskers are in the blacking-brush stage.

Curiosities of Statistics.

Let us observe what our farms and farmers are annually producing for every man, woman and child of the country's population. The year 1880 produced for each person thirty bushels of corn, nine bushels of wheat, eight bushels of oats, one bushel of barley, two-fifths of a bushel of rye, one tenth of a bale of cotton, three pounds of wool, two-thirds of a ton of hay, half a pound of hops, two pounds of rice, ten pounds of tobacco, three and a half bushels of Irish potatoes, and half a bushel of sweet potatoes.

Of animals there was one hog for every person, one horse for every five persons, one mule for every twenty-eight persons, one milch cow for every four persons, and two sheep for every three persons. There were fifteen and a half pounds of butter and a half pound of cheese made for each person, and the cows averaged sixty-two and a half pounds of butter each for the year. Although our farm products seem immense in amount it is an astonishing fact that if every acre of Illinois was devoted to wheat for one year, and the average yield should be the moderate amount of fifteen bushels to the acre, the crop would exceed in amount the entire wheat crop of the country for the last year. If the state of Missouri was wholly planted with corn, and should give a moderate yield of forty bushels to the acre, the aggregate would equal the entire corn crop of the country for the year 1880. The state of Kansas alone can raise beef enough to feed the present population of the country. When we have ten times the present population, and when all our lands are as well cultivated as the valley of the Nile, the aggregates of the farm products will be expressed in figures difficult to comprehend. Agriculture is becoming chemistry, and husbandry is becoming mechanics, so that one good man to-day can do as much work upon a farm as four men did fifty years ago.

Facial Characteristics.

In the practice of the art of palmistry some knowledge of physiognomy is of great advantage; indeed, the two sciences go hand in hand, one supplementing the other. This is why the shrewd gypsy fortune teller scans the face almost more closely than the hand of her patron.

And first of all, the soul dwells in the eye; and the ability to understand its language is inborn with most people without having to study it; but a few words in regard to it may not be amiss. Very quiet eyes that impress and embarrass one with their great repose signify self command, but also great complacency and conceit. Eyes that rove hither and thither while their possessor speaks denote a deceitful, designing mind. Eyes in which the white has a yellowish tinge, and is streaked with reddish veins denote strong passions. Very blue eyes bespeak a mind inclined to coquetry; gray eyes signify intelligence; greenish, falsehood and a liking for scandal; black eyes, a passionate, lively temperament; and brown, a kind, happy disposition.

Of the nose—A Roman nose denotes an enterprising, business-like character; a long nose is a sign of good sense; a perfectly straight nose indicates a noble soul, unless the eyes contradict it; a nez retreusse signifies a spirit of mischief, wit and dash; a large nose generally indicates good mind and heart; a very small nose, good nature but lack of energy.

Thick lips indicate either great genius or great stupidity; very thin lips cruelty and falsehood, particularly if they are habitually compressed. Dimples in the cheek signify roguery; in the chin, love and coquetry. A lean face is a indication of intelligence; a fat face shows a person inclined to falsehood.

Irascibility is accompanied by an erect posture, open nostrils, moist temples, displaying superficial veins, which stand out and throb under the least excitement, large unequal, ill-ranged eyes, and equal use of both hands.

A good genius may be expected from middle statue, blue or gray eyes, large prominent forehead, with temples a little hollow, a fixed, attractive look and habitual inclination of the head. —*Belle C. Green.*

The Young Man Was Cold.

"Good morning, John," said one of the leading pastors in Scranton, Penn., at a young friend whom he met on the street the first warm day of the season, "How does your father stand the heat?". The young man made no reply, but went his way with a clouded brow. And when the good pastor learned that the young man's father had died only a week before he understood why his cordial greeting was met so coldly.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

M. Schlumberger recommends that a bottle of ammonia should be placed in each barrel of petroleum. On ignition, by accident or otherwise, the bottle would break and the ammoniacal vapors would at once extinguish the fire. Dr. Pietra Santa proposes to apply this method to collieries liable to fire-damp. Tanks filled with ammonia, would, it is said, stop the combustion, as it could not continue in an ammoniacal atmosphere.

How do earth-worms increase the fertility of the soil? is a question which may well be asked, since it is plain that these creatures can add no new material to the soil. Herr Hensen has answed by proving that the worms greatly aid plant-growth by making burrows through which the delicate roots reach the moist subsoil. They also draw into their burrows vegetable matter from the surface (where its fertilizing ingredients would be wasted) hasten its decomposition and distribute it through the various layers of the soil.

Besides the conspicuous displays of aurora borealis so frequent in Arctic regions, several observers have reported the presence at times of a peculiar diffused light after the total disappearance of daylight. The phenomenon was witnessed last winter by Prof. Lemstrom from his observatory in Lapland. He describes it as a phosphorescent shine or diffused luminosity, of a yellowish white color, rendering the night as light as when the moon shines through a thick hazy air. He is disposed to believe that the appearance has an auroral nature, and that it is present in Northern Lapland during most winter nights.

Dr. Goetan Delaunay has just communicated an interesting paper to the French Anthropological society, in which he seeks to establish that right-handedness is not an acquired habit, but is a natural attribute, characteristic of the superior races. Savage tribes, he states, and communities in an inferior state of civilization, show a much larger proportion of left-handedness than highly-civilized people do. Idiots and epileptics offer a very large percentage of left-handed individuals, and there are more left-handed women than men. His general conclusion is that in the evolution of the species there has been a steady tendency to the development of the right side of the body at the expense of the other, and that the examples of left-handedness still to be met with in the superior race are mere "survivals."

Prince and Princess of Wales.

The London correspondent of the New York *Commercial*, having seen the Prince and Princess of Wales at the opera, draws this picture of the royal pair: "The Prince of Wales, who was looking uncommonly well, studied his libretto with his usual diligence. I have remarked this fact, that 'the royalty' scarcely take their eyes from their books. The prince has probably seen 'Lohengrin' fifty times. I will venture to say that during as many evenings he has held a libretto in his hands from the commencement almost to the close of the performance. The Princess of Wales, by the way, usually—in fact, always—does the same. How much she is loved by everybody. Her eldest son sat beside ner, and she looked young enough to be his sister. She was dressed in a dinner gown of pale blue silk, high in the back, and trimmed with magnificent Valenciennes lace. Her hair was dressed high, and several diamond ornaments glittered among her tresses. She is to my mind the most distinguished and lovely woman in England. Her face is sweet beyond words, but very sad. I have never seen her smile more than good breeding would suggest. Is it etiquette or melancholy which imposes such quietness upon the features of so charming a woman? I have often wondered."

Catching a Prairie Dog.

I was assured that I might as well try to dip the creek dry, as each dog had a passage from his residence to the level of the creek, that all the water that could be emptied in would not raise an inch above the river bed. I didn't take much stock in this water passage idea, however, so, after securing a box for the game and half a dozen water buckets, I took three or four men and ran the engine up to the water tank, filled up the engine tank, and then ran down to call on the denizens of prairie dog park. The old pioneer was at his post as usual, but disappeared like a flash when the engine stopped opposite his door. I disconnected the hose on the engine tank, and the bucket brigade went at it lively. Dozens of buckets of water were used, and the tank was getting low, when at last the hole was filled to the mouth, and shortly the old fellow put his nose out for a little fresh air. He was put in the box, and in less than an hour he had a dozen more to keep him company.—*American Field.*

Why Cochineal and Carmine are so Costly.

The *Ironmonger*, of London, explains why the beautiful cochineal and carmine colors are so expensive. It says: One of the best and most powerful animal dyes used in the arts and manufactures is the body of the female cochineal insect, dried. This insect exists on a species of cactus, and when alive is about the size of a ladybird, or perhaps a trifle smaller. It is wingless, rather long, equally broad all over, and is marked behind with deep incisions and wrinkles. It has six feet, which, curiously enough, are only of use directly after birth, and secures itself to the plant by means of a trunk which is found between the fore feet and derives its nourishment from the sap. The male cochineal is like the female only during the larva period. It changes into chrysalis, and eventually appears as red flies. The female deposits some thousands of eggs, which she protects under her body until they are hatched, and on the appearance of the young ones the parent dies. While the young are in their larva state their sex cannot be determined. They lose their skins several times, and while the female fixes herself on the plant, the male, after getting over the pupa state, is winged. Two or three months is the extent of the life of these little insects. They are gathered before they lay eggs, and are then rich in coloring matter.

Carmine is prepared from the cochineal insect, the *Coccus acti*, which is collected by brushing the branches of the cactus with the tail of a squirrel or other animal; this is very tedious work. They are killed by immersing them in boiling water, and this has to be done at once or they would lay their eggs, and thereby lose much of their value. There are many processes for preparing the carmine. The French process may be taken as an example: one pound of the powdered cochineal insects is boiled for fifteen minutes in three gallons of water; one ounce of cream of tartar is then added, and the boiling continued ten minutes longer; then one ounce and a half of powdered alum is thrown in, and the boiling continued for two minutes longer. The liquid is then poured off, and set aside for the carmine to settle down. In other processes, carbonate of soda or potash is used.

Color-Hearing.

Popular expressions are often very significant. "I saw three dozen lights of all colors," or some similar expression, may frequently be heard from persons who have received violent blows on the head or face. Under the influence of shocks of this kind, the eye really seems to see infinite numbers of sparks. Shocks of a certain class impressed upon the nervous system seem to have the faculty of producing phenomena of light. This remark has been suggested by the facts which we are about to relate, which lead us to suppose that sonorous vibrations are susceptible in certain cases of provoking luminous sensations. There are, in fact, persons who are endowed with such sensibility that they cannot hear a sound without at the same time perceiving colors. Each sound to them has its peculiar color; this word corresponds with red, and that one with green, one note is blue, and another is yellow. This phenomenon, "Color-hearing," as the English call it, has been hitherto little observed.

Dr. Nussbaumer, of Vienna, appears to have been the first person who took serious notice of it. While still a child, when playing one day with his brother, striking a fork against a glass to hear the ringing, he discovered that he saw colors at the same time that he perceived the sound; and so well did he discern the color that, when he stopped his ears, he could divine by it how loud a sound the fork had produced. His brother also had similar experiences. Dr. Nussbaumer was afterward able to add to his own observations nearly identical ones made by a medical student in Zurich. To this young man, musical notes were translated by certain fixed colors. The high notes induced clear colors, and the low notes dull ones. More recently, M. Pedrono, an ophthalmologist of Nantes, has observed the same peculiarities in one of his friends.—*Popular Science Monthly*

A man asked for admission to a show for half-price, as he had but one eye. But the manager told him it would take him twice as long to see the show as it would anybody else, and charged him double.

There are only five states in which no beer is brewed — Arkansas, Florida, Maine, Mississippi and Vermont. Last year Alabama produced only eight barrels and North Carolina thirty-one.

The Stranger.

AN EASTERN LEGEND.

An aged man came late to Abraham's tent.
The sky was dark, and all the plain was bare.
He asked for bread; his strength was well-nigh spent;
His haggard look implored the tenderest care.
The food was brought. He sat with thankful eyes,
But spake no grace, nor bowed he toward the east.
Safe-sheltered here from dark and angry skies,
The bounteous table seemed a royal feast.
But ere his hand had touched the tempting fare,
The Patriarch rose, and leaning on his rod,
"Stranger," he said, "dost thou not bow in prayer?
Dost thou not fear, dost thou not worship, God?"
He answered, "Nay." The Patriarch sadly said:
"Thou hast my pity. Go! eat not my bread."

Another came that wild and fearful night.
The fierce winds raged, and darker grew the sky;
But all the tent was filled with wondrous light,
And Abraham knew the Lord his God was nigh.
"Where is that aged man?" the Presence said,
"That asked for shelter from the driving blast?
Who made thee master of thy Master's bread?
What right hadst thou the wanderer forth to cast?"
"Forgive me, Lord," the Patriarch answer made,
With downcast look, with bowed and trembling knee.
"Ah, me! the stranger might with me have staid,
But, Oh my God, he would not worship Thee."
"I've borne him long," God said, "and still I wait;
Couldst thou not lodge him one night in thy gate?"

—*Wallace Bruce, in Harper's Magazine.*

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

Beats all—the tramp.

A tailor's goose—the dude.

The gunner's style of hair—Bangs.

The lawyer's usual garment—Long suit.

When a man loses his temper he always gets another that is much worse.

Teacher: "Can you tell me which is the olfactory organ?" Pupil frankly answers, "No, sir." Teacher: "Correct.' Pupil goes off in a brown study.

Miss Edith Thomas inquires at the top of a poem, "Where Are the Springs of Long Ago?" No one can be quite certain, but it is possible that they were put in the garret with the headboard and mattress.

An observing pedestrian has made the startling discovery that the reason why women cannot succeed as well as man in walks of life, is because when she is on the walks one hand is usually employed in holding up her dress.

Even the "old watch-dog of the treasury," with the nation's millions behind him, could not assume the malignant expression of jealous vigilance which is worn by an old hen studiously sitting on a broken tumbler and two door-knobs.

A boaster in a hotel was telling of the many sections of the country that he had visited. A fellow at his elbow asked, "Have you ever been in Algebra?" "Oh, yes," said the boaster, "I passed through there on the top of a stage coach about a year ago."

A proud father has been questioning his son, who has just returned from an expensive school, and says the boy answers four questions out of five correctly in every branch of his studies. To four questions out of the five the boy says, "I don't know," and this answer is always the true one. When he hazards any other it is apt to be wrong.

Power of Habit.

The power of habit, so-called second nature, is well illustrated in our every day's doings. It grows so strong and clings to us so like the ivy in its tenacity that it oft becomes a ruling passion strong in death. It is well illustrated by a little incident that occurred last Sunday in one of our leading churches. Our telephone exchange is very efficiently presided over by young ladies, one of whom was the innocent cause of the mirth at the church referred to in our remarks above. In her daily toil she shouts "Hello!" "Hello!" from the moment her duties begin until the close. On last Sabbath she nodded as even Homer did when the preaching was long. She was suddenly awakened by the silvery tinkling of bells, and raising up in her seat, and placing her prayer book to her ear as she would an ear-phone, she shouted "Hello! hello! Central office." The scene can better be imagined than described.—*Bloomington Eye.*

Two medical schools for women are to be established in the province of Ontario, one in Toronto and one in Kingston, and the Toronto *Globe* says that in this respect the women of the province will be better off than they are in the matter of higher education in general.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 9TH, 1883.

BY LEININGER & BUMILLER.

Church & Sunday School Directory.

Evangelical.

Revs. B. Hengst and H. A. Benfer, Preach's

Rev. H. A. Benfer will preach next Sunday morning.

Sunday School, 1½p. M.—Rev. C. F. Gephart, Supt

Missionary Society meets on the third Monday evening of each month.

Methodist.

Rev. Furman Adams Preacher-in-charge.

Sunday School at 10½ A. M.—D. A. Musser, Sup't

Regular preaching next Sunday evening.

Reformed.

Rev. Zwingli A. Yearick, Pastor.

Preaching in Aaronsburg next Sunday morning—German.

Mite society meets regularly on the first Tuesday evening of each month.

United Brethren.

Rev. J. G. W Herald, Preacher-in-charge.

Fourth quarterly meeting begins at Rebersburg Saturday afternoon. Presiding Elder Shoop is expected to be present.

Sunday School, 9 A. M.—A. R. Alexander, Supt

Lutheran.

Rev. John Tomlinson, Pastor.—

Harvest Home services next Sabbath—at Aaronsburg in the afternoon and at Millheim in the evening. It is hoped that in view of the abundant harvest the usual collections may be unusually good.

Sunday School at 9½ A.M. B. O. Deininger, Supt.

The Aaronsburg Bible Class meets every Thursday evening at 7 o'clock.

Ladies' Mite Society meets on the first Monday evening of each month.

Lodge & Society Directory.

Millheim Lodge, No. 935, I. O. O. F. meets in their hall, Penn Street, every Saturday evening. Rebecca Degree Meeting every Thursday on or before the full moon of each month.

C. W. HARTMAN, Sec. E. W. MAUCK, N. G.

Providence Grange, No. 217 P. of H., meets in Alexander's block on the second Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M., and on the fourth Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M.

D. L. ZERBY, Sec. T. G. EHRHARD, Master.

The Millheim B. & L. Association meets in the Penn street school house on the evening of the second Monday of each month.

A. WALTER, Sec. B. O. DEININGER, Prest.

The Millheim Cornet Band meets in the Town Hall on Monday and Thursday evenings.

J. W. Foote, Sec. D. I. Brown Pres't.

Centre County Democratic Committee for 1883.

DISTRICT.		NAME.	P. O. ADDRESS.
Bellefonte	N. W.	J. M. Keichline,	Bellefonte
"	S. W.	Chas Smith,	"
"	W. W.	S. A. McQuistion,	"
Howard	boro.	Ira C. Leathers,	Howard
Milesburg	"	James P. Jones,	Milesburg
Millheim	"	F. P. Musser,	Millheim
Philipsburg	1 W.	C. G. Herlinger,	Philipsburg
"	2 W.	Sol Schmidt,	"
"	3 W.	A. Y. Cantley,	"
Unionville	boro.	P. J. McDonald,	Fleming
Benner	twp.	Wm. Ishler,	Bellefonte
Boggs	"	Frank F. Adams,	Milesburg
Burnside	"	Henry Meeker,	Pine Glenn
College	"	John Roop,	Lemont
Curtin	"	John McCloskey,	Roland
Ferguson	O. P.	J. T. McCormick,	State College
"	N. P.	L. W. Walker,	Rock Springs
Gregg	S. P.	John Coldron	Spring Mills
"	N. P.	Wm. Lace,	Farmers' Mills
Haines	E. P.	I. B. Stover,	Woodward
"	W. P.	Geo. Bower,	Aaronsburg
Half Moon	twp.	J. H. Griffin,	Stormstown
Harris	"	D. W. Meyer,	Boalsburg
Howard	"	John Glenn,	Howard
Huston	"	John L. Miles,	Julian
Liberty	"	James P. Larimore,	Blanchard
Marion	"	J. J. Hoy,	Walker
Miles	"	Ellis Shafer,	Madisonburg
Patton	"	Agnew Sellers, Jr	Filmore
Penn	"	J. H. Stover,	Coburn
Potter	N. P.	D. J. Meyer,	Centre Hall
"	S. P.	Samuel Slack	Tusseyville
Rush	N. P.	William Cullen,	Philipsburg
"	S. P.	J. T. Everly,	Sandy Ridge
Snow Shoe twp.		Wm. R. Haynes,	Snow Shoe
Spring	"	E. C. Wood,	Bellefonte
Taylor	"	Hepburn Blowers,	Fowler
Union	"	S. K. Emerick,	Fleming
Walker	"	Jos. Emerick,	Rhubersburg
Worth	"	M. S. Spotts,	Port Matilda

WM. C. HEINLE, Chairman.

W. MILES WALKER, Secretary.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,
CAPT. ROBERT TAGGART,
OF WARREN COUNTY.

FOR STATE TREASURER.
HON. JOSEPH POWELL,
OF BRADFORD COUNTY.

The Democratic State Convention.

THE WORK WELL DONE.

A Good Ticket and a Sound Platform.

The Democratic state convention met in the Opera House, Harrisburg, Wednesday the 1st instant. Chairman Hensel called the convention to order promptly at 10 o'clock. It was the first meeting under the revised rules and was very full. The roll-call showed 353 delegates present, out of 359.

Among the prominent personages having seats upon the stage were Lieutenant Governor Black, ex-chairman J. K. Bogart, Speaker Faunce, Senators Shearer and Longenecker, Hon. Daniel Ermentrout, of Berks, Mayor King, ex-Senator Allen, of Williamsport, and Col. Robert P. Deckert, of Philadelphia.

Robert E. Wright, Esq., of Allentown was nominated by Senator Humes as temporary chairman, and unanimously elected by the convention. He was escorted to the chair by Senator Humes and John S. Farrell, Esq., and made a stirring address after which a recess was take until 2 o'clock.

Upon reassembling the committee on permanent organization reported the following gentlemen as officers of the convention:

President—Hon. Robert E. James, of Northampton county.

Secretaries—E. P. Kinser, P. Gray Meek, S. W. Shadle, J. B. Lighty, George H. Hoffman, James E. Moran.

Sergeant-at-Arms—Charles A. Wilhelm.

Doorkeepers—John A. Shepler, John B Crouse, Alfred C. Callender, Thomas Donohue, W. Turner Keens, W. P. Murphy, B. Miller, John O'Flaherty, T. S. Boyd, W. Ross Seiler, Jacob Hirst, John Dinger, John Eminger.

Pages—Jacob Hirsh, William Brady.

AN EXCELLENT ADDRESS.

Dr. Patton and Augustus Duncan, of Franklin, escorted Mr. James to the chair. In his address he thanked the convention for its kindness and requested quiet and order in the transaction of the business before it. "You are standing in a hall to-day that has been sanctified by the glorious work of another body whose meeting took place but one brief year ago. Let the interest of the one to-day be equally conserved. Individuals came together then to lay all fancies and personal preferences on the altar of the party's good. That convention gave expression to the one great demand of the commonwealth—to relieve the state of its disgrace and to bring honesty and confidence to the departments of government. The convention obeyed the call of the people then and named the standard bearers who to-day as officials administer with scrupulous firmness and care the trusts given into their keeping. The cause then was the cause of every fireside. The purpose of the people has been accomplished, and the pledges made have been kept. The people are here again at our doors to-day asking us to complete the purpose begun a year ago to disenthral the commonwealth. The time will come when the iniquities that disgrace our fair state shall forever be of the past. But the same patriotism and denial of a year since must be exercised now so that the work of redemption in the remaining two offices may go on. I can say to the governor, elected and inaugurated by the people, that the same people are with you and for you and will stand by you. They are proud of the man who carries out the laws as they would have them observed and executes the provisions of the constitution.

The convention showed its approval of Mr. James' grand speech by hearty and long continued applause.

The convention then proceeded to nominate candidates for Auditor General and State Treasurer. A great many gentlemen were named for Auditor General. The following is the result of the ballo's:

THE BALLOT.

First Ballot—Grier, 46; Swan, 11; Guss, 27; Zeigler, 48; McCachran, 49; Taggart, 48. Duff. 28; Brown, 13; McKennan, 3; Nicholson, 7; Hirst, 17; Coxe, 8; Harrity, 43; Bogert, 1.

Second Ballot—Grier, 38; Swan 1; Guss, 18; Zeigler, 51; McCachran, 47; Taggart, 78; Duff, 19; Brown, 2; McKennan, 2; Harrity, 71; Turney 10.

On the third ballot Mr. Taggart was nominated by a large majority and the nomination was made unanimous.

STATE TREASURER.

Joseph Powell's name was presented by S. W. Little, of Bradford, as "a true representative of a true democracy—a man as pure in morals as he is sound in politics." Mr. Waddington gave the record as he nominated B. Bryson McCool. George Ross in a stirring speech presented Thomas MacRenolds, and was seconded by Robert McNamara, who spoke of him as the man "who will collect the $2,700,000 that to-day are deposited in the republican banks of this state." He said further that the $500,000 on interest in a single bank in this state to pay republican campaign expenses would be on interest no longer but invested as directed by the Humes law. Hon. Hugh Mackin was nominated by Mr. Donohue, of the Philadelphia delegation. Then the ballot was proceeded with. Throughout the first call there was an unusual interest, the vote being very close. It stood at the close: Powell 132, MacReynolds 119, McCool 81 and Mackin 18. The second ballot decided the nomination, Mr. Mackin's name being withdrawn. The result was: Powell 225, MacReynolds 89 and McCool 40. The cheering was very uproarious and lasted for some time.

Captain Taggart and Mr. Powell both appeared before the convention and thanked the delegates for the honor conferred, promising to administer the trust, if confided to them, with fidelity and an eye single to the best interests of the public.

The platform, consisting of sixteen planks, is full and complete in all its parts—all that can be desired. We will lay it before the readers of the JOURNAL next week.

The work of the convention was well done and evidently augurs success.

The telegraph operators' strike still continues.

A SOUTHERN OUTRAGE.—The Georgia House of Representatives unseated D. J. Proctor, a white representative from Camden county, and seated Anthony Wilson, colored, in his place, by a vote of 87 to 61. Wilson has been in two previous Legislatures. There are two other negroes in the House.

A PROSPEROUS STATE.—Georgia, the Empire State of the South, is making rapid strides in material and moral improvement. Manufacturing, the mechanic arts and agriculture are all flourishing as never before. Out of her fifty-two counties forty-eight have given majorities in favor of the local prohibition of the liquor traffic, which proves that sobriety and good morals keep full pace with material prosperity. It is a noteworthy fact, too, that Georgia is a staunch democratic state.

The stalwart senate still labors hard to prevent an apportionment—atten dollars a day.

His Name is Pike.

CONCORD, N. H., August 2.—The following is the forty-second ballot for senator in the legislature; whole number, 315; necessary for choice, 158: E. H. Pollins, 1; A. F. Stevens, 1; W. S. Ladd, 1; Gilman Marston, 10; Harry Bingham, 112; Austin F. Pike, 181. Pike having a majority was declared elected amid great applause.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county and to me directed, there will be exposed at public sale at the Court House, in Bellefonte, on Saturday, August 25th, 1883, at 1:30 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate of the defendants, to wit:

No. 1.

All that certain messuage and tract of land situate in the township of College, County of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a stone corner on line of Moses Thompson land, thence by the same north 42¾° east 11 3-10 perches to a post, thence by land of William late Tate now John Smith north 24½° west 20 perches to a post, thence by the said land of Moses Thompson south 40½° — 18 4-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing one acre and 86 perches. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Emanuel Duey, with notice to all terre tenants.

No. 2.

All the defendant's right, title and interest in and to all that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the town of Port Matilda, Centre County, Penna., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point on High Street 16½ feet from centre of Main Tract of Bald Eagle Valley Railroad, thence southwest along said tract 200 feet to a post at West Street, thence northwest along said street 70 feet to a post to Water street thence along Water street 200 feet to High street, thence along High street 70 feet to the beginning containing one fourth acres, more or less. Thereon erected a two story frame shoemaker shop and store room

ALSO, All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Port Matilda, Worth township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at corner of alley on Main street south 100 feet to alley, thence along said alley 60 feet to a post, thence north east 100 feet to Main Street, thence along Main Street north east 60 feet to alley the place of beginning, containing one fourth acre, more or less, thereon erected a two story dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings.

ALSO, All that certain messuage, tenement and lot of land situate in Worth township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a point on Plank Road Street, Wood street in Port Matilda, along Plank Road 100 feet to post, thence parallel with Wood Street 241 feet to post, thence along John —— lot 100 feet to Wood street north 241 feet to the place of beginning, containing ——

ALSO, All that certain messuage, tenement and lot of ground situate in the township of Worth, County of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a point on north side of Bald Eagle creek at end of Wood street, thence along said Wood street 758 feet to post, thence along John —— lot 160 feet to post, thence parallel with Wood street 758 feet to post, thence along Bald Eagle Creek 170 feet to the beginning, containing ——. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John G. Jones.

No. 3.

All that certain lot of ground situate in Boggs township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows to wit: On the east by George Taylor, on the north by George Taylor, on the west by George Taylor and on the south by Public Road, containing two acres, more or less. Thereon erected a single story frame church building. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Valentine Reese et al. trustees of Chestnut Grove M. E. Church.

No. 4.

All that certain messuage, tenement and lot of ground situate in the town of Milesburg, Centre county, Pa., bounded on the west by Turnpike St., on north by alley, on east and south by lot of Z. Miles, thereon erected a tannery, dwelling house and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Joseph Shirk.

No 5.

All that certain house and lot or piece of land situate in the borough of Bellefonte, in the county of Centre and state of Pennsylvania, "Fronting on Wisdom Way" bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a point on said Wisdoms Way fifty feet southeast of Robert Hepburn formerly T. McCamsey, thence north sixty five and one half degrees west fifty feet to lot of said Hepburn thence along said lot of Hepburn north three and one half degrees east twenty perches to lot of E. W. Hale, thence along line of Hale, north sixty four degrees east fifty feet to a post, thence by other land of said Beaver and Shugert south three and one half degree, west to the place of beginning. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Andrew J. Lucas and Rachel E. Lucas.

No. 6.

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Walkerville, in Half Moon township, Centre county, Pa., on the southeast side of Main St. adjoining lots of Mrs. Blakely on the east and lot of Henry Adams on the west, known in the plot or plan of said village as lot No. 24, fronting on Main street sixty five feet and running back one hundred and sixty feet and being the same premises which James S. Cross purchased at Orphans' Court Sale as the property of Geo. P. Mattern, dec'd. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of James S. Cross.

No. 7.

All that certain tract of land situated in Boggs township, county of Centre, bounded by lands of McKinneys heirs on the west, McCoy, Linn & Co. on the north, John Harper on the east and Patrick Flinn on the south, containing about seventy six acres. It being the same premises which William Curtin in his lifetime sold by articles of agreement to the said John Watson, which articles of agreement, were duly proven in the Orphans' Court of Centre county and the land therein mentioned decreed to said John Watson on the 27th day of Nov. 1876 as by reference will more fully appear. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John Watson.

No. 8.

All the right, title and interest of the defendant in and to all that messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in the borough of Howard, bounded on the north by lands of A. S. Tipton and Mrs. Susan Knoll, on the east by the turnpike leading to Jacksonville, on the south by an alley and on the west by lands of N. P. Riddle, containing sixteen acres, more or less, thereon erected a log dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of William Leathers.

TERMS CASH.—No deed will be acknowledged until the purchase money is paid in full.

T. J. DUNKLE, Sheriff.

REGISTER'S NOTICES.—The following accounts have been examined, passed and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors and all others in any way interested and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Centre county, on Wednesday, the 29th day of August, A. D. 1883, for allowance and confirmation:

1. The first and final account of J. M. Blair and William Brower, Executors of &c., of Alexander Edmiston, late of Union township, deceased.
2. Distribution account of John P. Taylor, one of the executors of &c., of Rebecca Brisbin, late of Potter township, deceased, distributing dower of said decedent, in estate of D. Brisbin, deceased, to and among those legally entitled thereto.
3. The second and partial account of Jno. M. Heverly, sole executor of &c. of James Heverly, late of Howard township, deceased.
4. The account of Robert McCalmant, executor of &c. of Elizabeth McCalmant, late of Marion township, deceased.
5. The final account of Dr. P. T. Musser, guardian of Osborne S. Holloway, a minor child of Sarah M. Holloway, deceased.
6. The account of Agnew Sellers, guardian of Elmer E. Roller and Adia C. Roller, minor children of John Roller, late of Benner township, deceased.
7. First and partial account of Jacob Ketner, executor of &c. of John Ketner, late of Haines township, deceased.
8. The first and final account of Owen Underwood, administrator of &c. of Matilda Bodle, late of Union township, deceased.
9. Account of J. H. Reifsnyder, administrator d b n of &c. of Samuel H. Meyer, late of Penn township, deceased.
10. The final account of M. D. Rockey, administrator of &c. of John Crouse, late of Miles township deceased.
11. The second and final account of John Grove, administrator of &c. of Peter Breon, late of Gregg township, deceased.
12. The account of Barbara Houser, administratrix of &c. of Martin Houser, late of College township, deceased.
13. Account of J. H. Reifsnyder, administrator of &c. of Jacob L. Lose, late of Miles township, deceased.
14. Final account of R. G. Brett, guardian of Lizzie Ward (now Henney) minor child of Uriah Ward, late of Ferguson township, dec'd.
15. Final account of R. G. Brett, administrator of &c. of Hannah Chambers, late of Ferguson township, deceased.
16. The account of Benjamin Kerstetter, administrator of &c. of Daniel S. Kerstetter, late of Penn township, deceased.
17. The account of Robert Glenn, administrator of &c. of Rebecca Bateman, late of Ferguson township, deceased.
18. The final account of James P. Coburn, executor of &c. of James Barber, late of Gregg township, deceased.
19. Final account of Joseph Gates, Trustee to sell the real estate of David Reed, late of Ferguson township, deceased.
20. The first and final account of Jeremiah and Charles Eckenroth, administrators of &c. of John Eckenroth, late of Spring township, dec'd.
21. The account of Jeremiah Haines, executor of &c. of Geo. Weight, late of Miles township, deceased.
22. The account of Albert Owen, administrator of &c. of Margaret Nelson, late of Philipsburg borough, deceased.
23. The account of Christian Alexander, executor of &c. of Mary Mark, late of Penn township, deceased.
24. The final account of Elias Fetterhoff, administrator of &c. of John Neese, late of Gregg township, deceased.
25. Third account of Daniel Bartges, executor of &c. of John Bartges, late of Gregg township, deceased.
26. The first account of Mary I. Wilson, Geo. W. and Thos. W. Fisher, executors of Thomas Wilson, late of Halfmoon township, deceased, as filed by Geo. W. Fisher and Thos. W. Fisher.
27. The first and partial account of Henry Meyer, executor of &c. of Henry Meyer, late of Miles township, deceased.
28. The first and partial account of Henry Meyer, Trustee of the estate of Henry Meyer, late of Miles township, deceased.
30. The third and final account of Elizabeth Roller and Joseph Roller, executors of &c. of John Roller, late of Benner township, deceased.
31. The account of Michael Confer, guardian of Mrs. Nora Lucas, (nee Daughenbaugh) minor child of Jacob Daughenbaugh, deceased.
32. The account of Henry H. Twitmyer, administrator of &c. of Emanuel Twitmyer, late of Walker township, deceased.
33. The account of George Alexander, administrator of &c. of John Bodle, late of Union township, deceased.
34. The first and final account of Dr. J. M. Blair, trustee appointed to sell the real estate of William Blair, late of Howard township, dec'd.
35. The account of Michael S. Fiedler and G. W. Barker, administrators of &c. of George Harter, late of Millheim borough, deceased.
36. The final account of Jonathan Hess and J. G. Heberling, administrators of &c. of James Dunlap, late of Ferguson township, deceased.
37. The account of John Q. Miles, administrator of &c. of Harriett Williams, late of Huston township, deceased.
38. The account of Aaron P. Zerby, administrator of &c. of Reuben S. Zerby, late of Penn township, deceased.
39. The account of Albert Owen, administrator d b n c t a of &c. of John D. Sailer, late of Philipsburg borough, deceased.
40. The account of Jas. S. McCalmant, Robert McCalmant and William Shortlidge, executors of &c. of Jas. A. McCalmant, late of Marion township, deceased, as filed by Wm. Shortlidge.

JAMES A. McCLAIN, Register.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of the orphans' court of Centre Co., there will be exposed to public sale on the premises in Millheim, Pa.,

FRIDAY, AUGUST 10TH, 1883,

at 10 o'clock, A. M., the following valuable real estate of the late John D. Foote, deceased, viz:

No. 1. One thereof beginning at a post, thence along line of D. A. Musser, south 3½° west 69 feet 6 inches to a post, thence along same south 84¾° west 56 feet 6 inches to an alley, thence along an alley south 5¼° east 69 feet 3 inches to the edge of Main Street, thence in a parellel line with Main Street, north 84¾° east 50¼ feet to the place of beginning, containing 12 72-100 perches, thereon erected a

STORE HOUSE, WARE HOUSE and outbuildings.

No. 2. One other thereof beginning at stones on the bank of Elk Creek, thence along land of M. Gephart, south 2½° west 15¼ perches to stones, thence by lands of D. A. Musser, north 86° east 3 3-10 perches to stones, near creek, thence up said creek by land of said Musser's north 1½° west 15 7-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing 2⅜ perches.

No. 3. One other thereof bounded on the south by Main street, on the east by lot formerly of John Harter, on the north by land of Jacob Gephart, and on the west by an alley, thereon erected a

PLASTERED DWELLING HOUSE, STABLE, and other outbuildings.

No. 4. One other thereof bounded on the west by lot formerly of R. B. Hartman, on the north by Main Street, on the east by Mill Dam, on the south by land formerly of Wm. C. Duncan, containing one half acre, more or less, thereon erected a

TWO-STORY DWELLING HOUSE, STABLE and other outbuildings.

No. 5. One other thereof beginning at corner of land of John Zerker, thence by land of same south 12° east 7 6-10 perches to Elk Creek, thence by Elk Creek north 76° east 4 8-10 perches to post, thence by other lots of decedent, north 12° west 8 3-10 perches to post, thence by mill race south 64½° west 4 8-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing 38 perches.

No. 6. One other thereof bounded on the north by public road, on the south by Main Street, on the west by other lot of said decedent, and on the north by an alley, continuing on Main Street 80 feet, and extending back 100 feet, thereon erected

A DWELLING HOUSE AND OUTBUILDINGS.

No. 7. One other thereof beginning at stones, thence along same north ¾° east 4 perches to stones, thence along same south 75½° west 10 perches to the place of beginning, containing 39 perches, thereon erected a

DWELLING HOUSE AND OUTBUILDINGS.

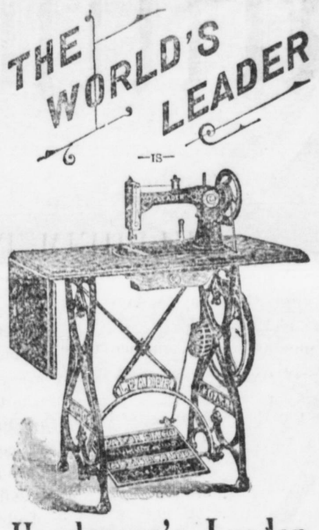
No. 8. And the other thereof beginning at post, thence by lot of M. E. church south 6¼° east 8 8-10 perches to post, thence by an alley north 61° east ¾ perches to post, thence along same north 6¼° west 7½ perches to post on Main Street, thence along Main Street south 85° west 3 perches to the place of beginning, containing 27 perches, thereon erected a

DWELLING HOUSE AND OUTBUILDINGS.

TERMS OF SALE: One third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, one third on April 1st, 1884 and the balance on April 1st, 1885, with interest, the deferred payment to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

P. T. MUSSER, Administrator.

At the same time will be sold a HORSE POWER, PLOWS, PLOW SHARES, SCALES, COAL STOVE suitable for school house or store.



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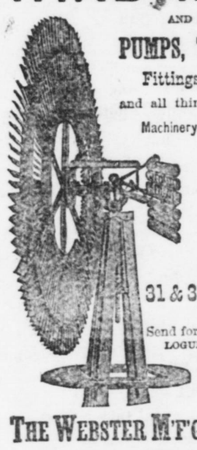

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Parlor Suites, Chamber Suites, Dining Room Furniture, Tables, Stands, Chairs, Bureaus, Bedsteads, Springs of every description, Hair, Cotton, Husk and Straw Mattresses. We make a specialty of Hair Mattresses, and guarantee a better Mattress for less money than can be purchased elsewhere. Sofas, Lounges, Cradles, Hall Stands, Centre Tables, Easy Chairs, Book Cases, Wardrobes, Mirrors, Frames, —What-Nots, Etc., Etc.,—

—o—

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BODY BRUSSELS, a fine line at low prices.
MOQUETTS, Smith's best, at $1.50—worth $2.00.
ROXBURY TAPESTRIES at $1.00; sold nowhere else for less than $1.25
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SINGLE and DOUBLE C. C. INGRAIN, 25 to 50c.
VELVETS, a large line at low prices.
A large line of Velvet, Smyrna, Turkish and other Rugs in novel and beautiful designs.
Also many other grades of standard carpets.
Extra Super CRUMB CLOTH,
SANTON MATTINGS, Red Check and fancy colors, 15 to 50c.
LINCOLEUM, Six different patterns.
OIL CLOTHS, 4-4 to 10-4, all prices and qualities.
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Wall Paper the greatest variety and finest designs in Modern Art Paper Hanging.

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—o—

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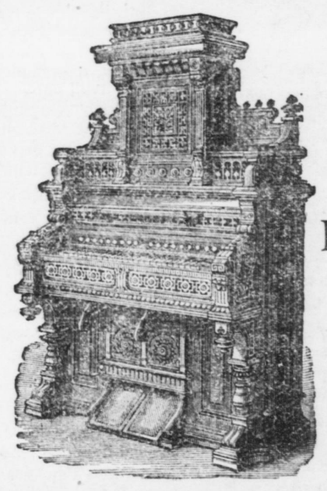

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ORGUINETTES, VIOLIN BOXES, ACCORDEONS,
SHEET MUSIC, MUSIC BOOKS, MUSIC HOLDERS,
MUSIC RACKS, PIANO COVERS, PIANO STOOLS.

PIANO AND ORGAN INSTRUCTORS—in short, Everything in the Musical Line.

DOMESTIC SEWING MACHINES, NEEDLES, OIL AND PARTS.

FINE STOCK OF JEWELRY AND SILVERWARE.

BUNNELL & AIKENS,

Southwest Corner Allegheny and Bishop Streets, Bellefonte, Pa.

Any of the above PIANOS or ORGANS can also be purchased through W. T. MEYER, AARONSBURG, PA.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 9TH, 1883.

BY DEININGER & BUMILLER.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

ASSOCIATE JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce that DR. J. R. SMITH, of Pine Grove Mills, will be a candidate for the office of Associate Judge, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that JOHN RISHEL, of Potter township, will be a candidate for the office of Associate Judge, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

—THE READY REFERENCE TAX RECEIPT BOOK,

by a country editor. Every tax payer needs one. Just published and for sale at the

JOURNAL STORE

and at book stores generally. Call to examine it.

—Mr. John Reighard, of Mifflinburg, was seen on our streets last week.

—The Atmosphere was remarkably cool for August, on Friday and Saturday.

—The new firm of Dinges, Vonada & Co., at Coburn, are enjoying a big business boom.

—The M. B. & L. Association meets next Monday evening. Get your dues ready meanwhile.

—Our junior editor made a flying trip to Milton and Allentown last week and returned home *delighted*.

Are roasting ears soon ripe? Our better half would so much like to roast a few dozen for us—*if she had them*.

—Mr. Jacob Gobble, of Saydertown, paid our sanctum a visit on Saturday. Jacob always calls to see us when about.

—Ex-Sheriff Musser brought a pot to vine to our office that measures six feet six inches in length. What can beat it?

—Mr. Allen D. Deininger, of New Berlin, who spent a part of his vacation among the *friendschaft* here, left for home to-day.

—Mr. J. R. Wolf, of Rebersburg was one of our *substantial* callers on Saturday. Many more of the same kind would be welcome.

—Mr. Jacob Sanders donated a very good and much needed table for the Lutheran Sunday School. That was real nice of Jacob.

—Mr. Jonathan Kreamer is still confined to his room, with no present prospect of improvement. He has the sympathy of the community.

—Ex-Gov. Curtin is hereby tendered the thanks of the JOURNAL for a copy of the Compendium of the Tenth Census of the United States.

—Gen. Beaver and two sons are traveling over a great part of the state in a carriage. It is about the nicest way yet invented to travel for pleasure.

—Mr. John Kerstetter, of Booneville, one of the best masons that ever swung a hammer, and a very good, jolly fellow besides, is again here building four dwellings.

—Be sure to read the new advertisement of S. R. Kamp, Jeweler & Watchmaker in Milton. You may find something in it just to suit your wants and wishes exactly. Yes, read it.

—Our Cornet Band realized forty-eight dollars net by their festival on Saturday, even with the cool weather against them. They ought to feel happy and thankful over it—and they do.

—Those who have plenty of time and *schtamps* may get ready for the Niagara excursion; others will please stay at home and attend to their work and business. Printers belong to the "others," of course.

—Our good looking Chief Burgess, Jas. C. Smith, was the first man to buy our handy and practical *Ready Reference Tax Receipt Book*. Lots and gobs of others have bought since—or expect to buy "*one of these days*."

—J. R. Smith & Co., the wide-awake house furnishing firm of Milton, last week donated a very fine secretary's desk, worth $12, to the Lutheran Sunday School of Millheim. These gentlemen know how to *give* as well as to take.

—STRAYED OR STOLEN, from the residence of the subscriber in Aaronsburg, on the 31st of May last, a dark red cow, with a little white along the belly and from rump to tail, medium size, heavy set and short legged, and heavy with calf at the time. Any information that leads to the recovery of the cow will be liberally rewarded by

CHARLES C. BELL.

—J. A. LIMBERT will carry express and freight goods from Coburn to any point along the route at the following rates: All packages weighing less than 100 pounds, to Millheim, 10 cts., to Aaronsburg, 15 cts., to Woodward, 25 cts. For packages weighing over 100 pounds a proportionate charge will be made. tf

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. MRS WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle.

—The grasshoppers around Centre Hallare fond of twine. They consumed the twine bands wherewith the sheaves of a 16 acre wheat field, on the farm of John T. Ross, were bound—all but about 400 sheaves. This is about the meanest trick yet heard of grasshoppers.

—The grading and leveling of the Bellefonte and Buffalo Run R. R. is completed and it is thought that the ties and track will be laid and trains run by about middle of September. But when will trains be run on the L. & T. road from Spring Mills to Le mont? Who can tell?

CARD.—The members of the Millheim Cornet Band hereby tender their best thanks to the ladies of the town and neighborhood for their liberal donations of cakes, milk and cream for their festival and to the community at large for their generous patronage.

The Band Boys.

—J. W. Snook has just completed a starkish iron fence around his premises and is now building a substantial plank walk. Jake is a tip-top fellow for improvements, and we could name about a dozen fellows who we wish would follow his example—but it won't do to—you know—for an editor to be *personal*.

—C. W. Albright showed us a number of very fine buggies the other day. They appear to be very solidly built and are as well finished as anything we have seen in the buggy line this long time. Charley certainly knows how to get up a first-class buggy. He started for the western counties with his buggies the other day.

—We regret much that we can not publish the RULES governing the democratic delegate elections, this week. Sheriff's sales and local matter have so crowded the JOURNAL that it is squarely impossible. And it makes no real difference as our democrats are well booked in these matters and most of them know these rules "by heart."

—Sheriff Dunkle sends us a rather lengthy *communication* for publication this week. It is somewhat monotonous and dry reading for dog days—especially to those not concerned, while those that are concerned the meaning to is pointed enough. These Sheriffs are real ugly when they get mad at a fellow, for which reason we are doing our level best to keep on goood terms with Tommy.

—The administrator's sale of the estate of John D. Foote comes of to-morrow. (Friday.) Eight properties, among which are five dwelling houses in Millheim will be sold.

The trustee's sale of the estate of John Keen, deceased, will be the following Friday, Aug. 17th. Two properties in Millheim, ten acres of out lots near town and a farm two miles west of town, will be sold.

—The stone, lumber and other material for the new JOURNAL building are coming in, but the *dollars* are not coming quite as "thick and fast" as the emergency demands. Please don't be so bashful about the matter friends. An average of about five *trade dollars* a day on *old* subscription with about two *new* cash subscribers and as many Bland dollars, daily, would just move us along swimmingly. Fact.

—Mr. T. G. Erhard made himself quite useful while out in Kansas for nearly three months. He owns two adjoining farms in Sumner county—one of 80, the other of 160 acres. On the latter he built a good house and stable, and talks seriously of emigrating out there for good. Don't do that, Tommy. We don't like to give you up, and beside it is so much farther a way from *home* than *Strasburg*.

—Prof. Wolf gives notice in this week's JOURNAL of the regular annual teachers' examinations. He fixes Monday Sept. 10th for Millheim and Penn. Now just one word to teachers, actual and prospective. Brush up your rusty ideas—if you have any to brush up—for the occasion, especially in Geography and Grammar. Don't locate Afghanistan and Beloochistan on our Pacific coast. Don't murder the King's English in the *first* degree when you parse. Please don't.

SPRING MILL ITEMS.

What has become of Sam Patch? (Gone "where the woodbine twineth." —Ed.)

Miss Clara Guise, Mr. H. B. Herring and Mr. Duncan Runkle are going to Illinois to spy out the land. (*Glueckliche Reise.*—Ed.)

J. F. Glass & Co., have the boss separator. Their work gives satisfaction.

I. J. Grenoble received fifty car loads of coal last week—the largest single lot ever brought to Spring Mills.

Mr. J. H. Bibby, the gentlemanly landlord of the Spring Mills House does a thriving trade. A number of tourists are here who are well pleased with the accommodations, the people and the place.

The Centre county Sabbath School Convention will meet here on the 23rd instant. We anticipate a full attendance and profitable time.

Rev. Furman Adams will conduct a service of song in the M. E. Church next Sunday morning. It will be very interesting and the public is respectfully invited to attend.

The JOURNAL is a welcome weekly visitor and is getting popular. (Happy to hear it. Ed.)

BROAD AXE.

Communicated

Penn Hall, Pa., Aug. 6, 1883.

Editors Journal:—

Please allow me a little space to say that Messrs. J. F. Glass & Co., have threshed a part of my crop and that the work done by them deserves much praise, especiall ybecause it turns out the wheat cleaner than any Separator I ever saw. They know exactly how to handle and run their machine so as to produce the best results.

Yours,

JOHN F. HECKMAN.

FATAL RAIL ROAD ACCIDENT.—We learn from the Lewisburg papers that Mr. John Bower, residing near that town, lost his life while crossing the L. & T. Rail Road, at Fifth street in a buggy, by being run into by a train, last Wednesday. The usual warning signals were given; but it appears that Mr. B. whose hearing is somewhat impaired, failed to hear them, and drove upon the track. His horse, furthermore, became dazed, and seemed unable to leave the spot. The train could not be stopped in time to save Mr. B., and he was caught, thrown some distance and badly hurt about the head and knee. He was unconscious until death followed.

CENTRE COUNTY TEACHERS' EXAMINATIONS, 1883.

Snow Shoe and Burnside—Snow Shoe	Tuesday August 14
Huston—Julian	Wednesday " 15
Worth—Port Matilda	Thursday " 16
Taylor—Hannah	Friday " 17
Philipsburg and Rush—Philipsburg	Saturday August 18
Unionville and Union—Unionville	Monday August 20
Liberty—Eagleville	Tuesday " 21
Howard and Curtin—Howard	Wednesday August 22
Walker—Hublersburg	Tuesday " 28
Marion—Jacksonville	Wednesday " 29
Milesburg and Boggs—Milesburg	Thursday August 30
Spring—Pleasant Hill	Friday " 31
Benner—Knox' School House	Sat. Sept. 1
Patton—Waddle's School House	Monday Sept. 3
Halfmoon—Stormstown	Tuesday " 4
College—Lemont	Wednesday " 5
Ferguson—Pine Grove	Thursday " 6
Harris—Boalsburg	Friday " 7
Millheim and Penn—Millheim	Monday Sept. 10
Haines—Aaronsburg	Tuesday " 11
Miles—Rebersburg	Wednesday " 12
Potter—Centre Hall	Thursday " 13
Gregg—Spring Mills	Friday " 14

A special examination will be held in the school house, Bellefonte, Saturday, Oct. 6; applicants must come recommended by three directors of the district in which they intend to teach.

Examinations begin at 9 o'clock a. m., applicants must be punctual.

A meeting of directors is desired on each day of examination. They should permit none, except persons of good character, to enter the classes.

D. M. WOLF, Co. Supt.

St. Elmo Hotel,

Nos. 317 & 319 ARCH ST.,

PHILADELPHIA.

RATES REDUCED TO $2.00 PER DAY.

The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and the different Rail-Road depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

Jos. M. Feger, Proprietor.

For the Millheim Journal.

Ftaternal Greeting and Cordial Invitation.

As the introduction of christianity into the world by our divine Saviour is the greatest blessing that a merciful God could confer upon man, it is hence our privilege to avail ourselves of the blessings and benefits it offers, and in view of the fact that the majority of our fellow men for whom Christ died live destitute of its soulsaving influences, and even our respective congregations have fallen into a state of meaningless formality and lack the baptism of the Holy Spirit and of fire and therefore need the spirit of quickening into new ness of life in a great measure, so that instead of exhibiting a spirit of sectarianism and exclusiveness, they be baptized into *one* spirit, loving each other as Christ loves us. Believing as I do, in the "communion of saints," I would hereby extend a friendly invitation to the christian ministers and people of whatever denomination, to unite with us at our approaching campmeeting, to attend and participate in the various religious services, and exhibit, as the people of God, a united front to the unsaved portion of our fellow men, that they may thereby be led to Christ, instead of becoming hardened in their sins by the petty jealousies and unfriendlyness of professed christians.

In the spirit of brotherly love I subscribe myself your fellowlaborer in the vineyard of our common, divine Master.

BENJAMIN HENGST,
Preacher-in-charge,
Centre Circuit.

Millheim Aug. 7th, 1883.

—A special excursion train will be run via Northern Central railway, Tuesday, Aug. 21st. Schedule and rates of fare to Niagara Falls and return, from stations in this section, are as follows:

	Rate.	Leaves.
Spring Mills	7 75	5 50 a. m.
Coburn	7 60	6.18 "
Mifflinburg	7 00	8.00 "
Lewisburg	6 80	10.00 "
Montandon	6 75	11.00 "

Arrangements will be made for reduced rates at the hotels at Watkin's Glen and Niagara Falls, and for carriage hire and admission to the places of interest, so that persons will know just what it will cost before making the trip, the details of which will be announced in a few days.

The accommodations for this excursion will be first-class in every particular. The fare to Niagara Falls and return from all points has been made extremely low and within the means of all.

DIED.

On the 25th ult., near Pine Grove Mills, Mr. Jacob Erb, aged 83 years, 9 months and 23 days.

Millheim Market.

Corrected every Wednesday

Wheat, old,	1.05
" new, No. 2	95
" No. 3	75
Corn	65
Rye	70
Oats White	
Buckwheat	
Flour	5.60
Bran & Shorts, per ton	20.00
Salt, per Brl	1.50
Plaster, ground	9.50
Cement, per Bushel	45 to 50
Barley	
Timothyseed	
Flaxseed	
Cloverseed	8.80
Butter	16
Hams	17
Sides	13
Veal	
Pork	
Beef	
Eggs	16
Potatoes	60
Lard	15
Tallow	
Soap	5
Dried Apples	
Dried Peaches	
Dried Cherries	

COAL MARKET AT COBURN.

Egg Coal	$5.25
Stove "	5.25
Chestnut "	5 00
Pea "	3.50
Pea by the car load	3.40

A. HARTER,

Auctioneer,

MILLHEIM, PA.

W. J. SPRINGER,

Fashionable Barber,

Next Door to JOURNAL Store, Main Street,

MILLHEIM, PA.

DR. D. H. MINGLE,

Physician & Surgeon,

Office on Main Street.

MILLHEIM, PA.

DR. JOHN F. HARTER,

Practical Dentist,

Office opposite the Millheim Banking House,

MAIN STREET, MILLHEIM, PA

ADAM HOY,

Attorney-at-Law,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Orphans' Court Business a Speciality.

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BELLEFONTE, PA.

Practices in all the courts of Centre county. Special attention to Collections. Consultations in German or English.

C. T. Alexander. C. M. Bower.

ALEXANDER & BOWER,

Attorney-at-Law,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Office in Garman's new building.

J. A. Beaver. J. W. Gephart.

BEAVER & GEPHART,

Attorneys-at-Law,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Office on Allegheny Street, North of High Street

DR. GEO. S. FRANK,

Physician & Surgeon,

SPRING MILLS, PA.

Office in Mr. Philip Shook's residence, near the Spring Mills House.

Professional calls promptly answered. 3m

H. B. HERING,

Surveyor & Scrivener,

PENN HALL, CENTRE CO., PA.

All business entrusted to him will be executed with care and promptness.

D. H. Hastings. W. F. Reeder.

HASTINGS & REEDER,

Attorneys-at-Law,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Office on Allegheny Street, two doors east of the office occupied by the late firm of Yocum & Hastings.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,

ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA.

C. G. McMILLEN,

PROPRIETOR.

Good Sample Room on First Floor. Free Buss to and from all trains. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

Lewisburg and Tyrone Railroad Time Table.

LEAVE WESTWARD.

	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M.	7 P. M.	9 P. M.
Montandon	7 05	9.40	2.05	6.00	7.55
Lewisburg	7.25	10 05	2.20		
Fair Ground	7.30	10.13	2.25		
Biehl	7.40	10.27	2.35		
Vicksburg	7.45	10.36	2.40		
Mifflinburg	8.00 ar	11.00 ar	2.38		
			lc. 3 05		
Millmont	8.22		3.28		
Laurelton	8.33		3.40		
Wiker Run	8.57		4.06		
Cherry Run	9.15		4.25		
Fowler	9.35		4.47		
Coburn	9.48		5.06		
Spring Mills	ar 10.15		ar. 5.30		

LEAVE EASTWARD.

	2 A. M.	4 A. M.	6 P. M.	8 P. M.	10
Spring Mills		5.50		1.50	
Coburn		6 18		2.20	
Fowler		6.28		2.33	
Cherry Run		6.48		2.55	
Wiker Run		7.05		3.15	
Laurelton		7.30		3.40	
Millmont		7.40		3.52	
			A. M.		
Mifflinburg		8.00	11.45	4.15	
			P. M.		
Vicksburg		8.15	12.10	4.32	
Biehl		8 20	12.17	4.38	
Fair Ground	A. M.	8.30	12.33	4.48	P. M.
Lewisburg	6.25	8.45	12.50	5.10	7.30
Montandon	ar. 6.45	ar. 9.00	ar 1.05	ar. 5.20	ar 7.40

Nos. 1 and 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail West; 3 and 4 with Sea Shore Express East; 5 and 6 with Day Express and Niagara Express West; 7 and 8 with Fast Line West; 9 and 10 with Williamsport Accommodation East.

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BOOTS & SHOES,

AT

J. KAMP'S

LOCK HAVEN, PA.

CLOUGH & WARREN ORGANS

THE ONLY ORGANS WITH QUALIFYING TUBES GIVING A PIPE ORGAN TONE.

Address, CLOUGH & WARREN ORGAN CO., Detroit, Mich.

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CORNER OF MAIN AND JAY STREETS,

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Good Sample Rooms for Commercial Travelers on first floor.

S. R. KAMP,

—Watchmaker & Jeweler,—

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OFFERS SPECIAL BARGAINS

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Ladies' and Gents' Solid Gold and Silver

Watches,

Plated Chains AND Jewelry,

ELEGANT LINE OF

Ladies' and Gents' Solid Gold Rings.

FINE LARGE STOCK OF

SILVER WARE,

!!! All Guaranteed of Best Make !!!

Goods sent to responsible parties to select from. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. All kinds of repairing promptly done. Goods to be repaired can be sent by mail and will be returned in the shortest possible time.

All kinds of Gold and Hair Jewelry made to order.

SEND FOR PRICE LIST.

PENSIONS For wound, disease or other disability. Widows, minor children and dependent parents entitled when death resulted. Claims reopened, restoration, increased bounty, back pay and discharges obtained. Apply at once, delay prejudices your rights. Fees fixed by law. Address, with stamp, the old established firm of EDSON & CO., Attorneys and Claim Agents, 917 F St., Washington, D. C.

A. SIMON & SONS,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL GROCERS,

Keep the largest stock in the

143 MAIN STREET,

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for your Clothing.

45 MAIN STREET,

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No efforts spared to make the BAKER HOUSE a pleasant, comfortable Home to all guests.

An excellent Livery attached.

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CLEVAN DINGES. R. F. VONADA.

New Firm—New Store

AT COBURN.

Dinges, Vonada & Co.,

—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

would hereby call the attention of the public to the fact that they have opened a new store at Coburn and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

Produce taken in Exchange for goods.

PATENTS.

E. A. Lehmann, Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, Washington, D. C. All business connected with Patents, whether before the Patent Office or the Courts, promptly attended to. No charge made unless a patent is secured. Send for circular. tf

P. H. STOVER,

—DEALER IN—

Clover Seed,

Flour & Feed,

Coal,

Plaster & Salt.

COBURN, PA.

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE ALWAYS PAID.

A full supply of Coal, Plaster and Salt always on hand and sold at the lowest price

Coal kept under roof at all seasons of the year.

The public patronage respectfully solicited. 39ly

HEALTH IS WEALTH!

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guarantee specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death; Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1 a box, or six boxes for $5, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received for six boxes, accompanied with $5, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by EISNER & MENDELSON, 319 Race Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

"PURITAS."

The celebrated vegetable Blood Purifier. It immediately cures Headache, Constipation, Purifies the Skin. Mailed to any where upon receipt of 25 cents. Recommended for Children. EISNER & MENDELSON,

319 Race Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Warranted the most perfect Force-Feed Fertilizer Drill in existence. Send for circular, A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

Pennsylvania Agricultural Works, York, Pa.

Farquhar's Standard Engines & Saw Mills.

Address, A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

STEAM ENGINES,

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Cheapest and best for all purpose—simple, strong and durable. SAW, GRIST MILLS AND MACHINERY generally.

Inquries promptly answered.

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Fig. 2 ready for sale.

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Lightest draft and most simple, economical and perfect in use. It takes no grain double. It ready for market.

Address A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

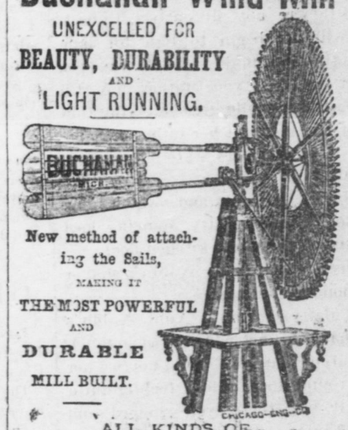
FARQUHAR KEYSTONE CORN PLANTER

Warranted the best corn dropper and most perfect force-feed fertilizer distributor in the world. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. Address A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

THE

Buchanan Wind Mill

UNEXCELLED FOR BEAUTY, DURABILITY AND LIGHT RUNNING.



New method of attaching the Sails, MAKING IT THE MOST POWERFUL AND DURABLE MILL BUILT.

ALL KINDS OF TANKS, PIPE, PUMPS, Etc.

Be sure to send for our new Catalogue before buying.

BUCHANAN WIND MILL CO.,

BUCHANAN, MICHIGAN.

TUTT'S PILLS

TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION, and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect

ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.

HE FEELS LIKE A NEW MAN.

"I have had Dyspepsia, with Constipation, two years, and have tried ten different kinds of pills, and TUTT'S are the first that have done me any good. They have cleaned me out nicely. My appetite is splendid, food digests readily, and I now have natural passages. I feel like a new man." W. D. EDWARDS, Palmyra, O.

Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

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TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

D. S. MORGAN & CO.

MANUFACTURE THE

DURABLE LIGHT DRAFT

Triumph Reapers

AND THE NOISELESS

New Clipper Mower.

The TRIUMPH REAPERS are unequaled for simplicity in construction, ease of management, light weight, durability and good working capacity in all conditions of grain.

The NEW CLIPPER has all the advantages of the OLD CLIPPER MOWER with many valuable improvements.

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Brockport, Monroe Co., N.Y.

$1000 REWARD

For any machine hulling and cleaning fit for market as much Clover Seed in one DAY as the VICTOR. Double Huller. It has made $100 often IN ONE DAY.

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CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

Schools Out.

Boys and girls
Come out to play,
Put book and slate
And study away.
Come with a shout,
Come with a call,
Come with a good-will,
Come one and all.
There are
Cherries and berries,
And sweet-scented clover,
Rosies and posies,
The whole wide world over,
Out in the meadows
Beneath the warm sun,
Rip'ning and waiting
For children to come;
Put book, and slate, and study away,
Vacation's here, it's time for play.

—*Christian at Work.*

Patty's Swarm.

One day Patty ran into the house with her yellow hair a tumble, and her blue eyes sparkling with excitement.

"Mother, O mother," she cried, her little brown hands fluttering like the wings of a bird, "the bees are swarming."

"Sure?" asked her mother, doubtfully. For, you see, Patty was the least bit in the world like the boy in the fable who cried "Wolf! wolf!" when there was no wolf. Not that she meant to be, but so many bees would fly about making such a buzzing in the warm spring sunshine, that Patty was often quite certain that they were swarming, when they hadn't any idea of it. And that is why Patty's mother asked in a doubtful way, "Sure?"

"Yes'm," said Patty meekly.

Her mother stepped to the door. True enough, there was a roar like that of a very small waterfall in the air, and over the bee-hives floated a little black cloud.

"I do believe they are," she said. "But they're not all out yet, I guess, and will not begin to light for some little time. Run down to Mr. Jessop's, Patty, and tell your father—no, I'll go," with a smile, remembering that Patty had gone for her father once before, when the bees were not swarming after all.

"May I go out and watch 'em, mother?" asked Patty, dancing heel and toe on the white kitchen floor.

"Yes; put on Aunt Nabby's shaker and don't go too near."

So Patty got into Aunt Nabby's big shaker bonnet which was so much too large that you could not see her little round face, unless feeling quite sure it was there, you stooped and peeped in; and the brown calico cape almost reached the hem of her short skirts.

Then Patty went into the garden and sat down on a box by the cucumber bed.

She watched the dancing black swarm until her eyes grew heavy. The sun shone brightly, the west wind blew about her warm and soft and fragrant. The buzzing of many bees grew louder and louder, until it seemed to swallow up every other sound. Then the big shaker began to droop, and that was all Patty knew, until—

"Patty! Patty, child! Don't stir for your life!"

This was what called Patty out of Dreamland, her father's voice, deep and hoarse.

At first she wondered where she was. There was a roar, like distant thunder, in her ears.

"Don't move, Patty dear. Don't lift your head!" That was her mother The words sounded to Patty a great way off, and there was a tremble in them and a sob at the last. What could it mean?

Patty was frightened, but she was a brave little girl, and had always been taught to obey. So she sat very still with scarcely a quiver of an eyelid, and presently she felt the big shaker gently lifted from her head.

"All right!" said her father.

And Patty looked up with a little cry to see the shaker—Aunt Nabby's shaker, truly, but bigger than ever with that great cluster of moving, buzzing bees hanging to it—disappear within an empty hive.

Then Patty laughed. "Did they light on my head?" she cried, jumping up. "What fun!"

But her mother took the little girl in her arms, and carried her into the house and cried over her. Mothers are such queer people.

"That shall be Patty's hive," said her father, coming in later; adding, with a twinkle in his eye, "I've heard of a bee in one's bonnet, but I never saw so many bees on one's bonnet before."

"Nor I," said Patty, laughing still "They shall make me some honey to pay for that."—*Youth's Companion.*

The Minister's Wife.

The minister's wife must hold up his hands when they are weary; like Moses before the Amalekites, he ought to have a goood brother; like Aaron on one side and Hur on the other. It is pleasant to see that the mothers in Israel are generally disposed to help a young minister to find a fitting companion to share his labors. Helpmeets of our ministering brethren, our meetings would be as dreary without your presence as a flower garden with nothing but stalks, as a midnight sky without a star, as a Sunday coat of one of your honored husbands without a button.

LATEST NEWS.

LONDON, August 5.—Another earthquake shock was felt in Ischia on Saturday, and houses in Fario collapsed.

There were 870 deaths in Egypt Saturday.

It is reported that there is a military uprising on the Portuguese frontier in Spain.

Gov. Blackburn has pardoned Ferguson the defaulting city treasurer of Louisville, Ky.

France and the Vatican have agreed upon the questions at issue in regard to religious affairs.

There is great excitement in Hungary over the result of the trial of the Jews for murder.

The Austratian agents in London have presented a statement to Lord Derby relative to the reasons of the Australians for desiring a protectorate over New Guinea.

It is said that the persons conspiring to restore the monarchy in France are servants and small tradesmen.

Jewish residents in a town in Russia were attacked by a mob on August 2, and the soldiery was called out to disperse the rioters.

Thirty buildings on Post street, San Francisco, Cal., have been burned to the ground, among them the Winter Garden Theatre and Druids' Hall.

Owing to recent threats made by the Invincibles, a guard is to be mounted at Rideau Hall, Ottawa, after the arrival of the Marquis of Lansdowne. The guard will be supplied with ball cartridges.

Information has been received by Collector Hartranft to the effect that a large cargo of skins and hair had been sent from Cairo and Alexandria, Egypt, July 9, consigned to Philadelphia. The health authorities were immediately informed.

Earl Spencer is reported to be much annoyed at the murder of Informer Carey. It is rumored that Cavanaugh, another informer, has been murdered.

It is reported that M. Challemel Lacour, French minister of foreign affairs, has demanded of Marquis Tseng, the Chinese ambassador, the withdrawal of the Chinese troops from the Tonquin frontier.

Charles W. Clements, who had shoe factories in Dover, N. H., and in Brockton, Lynn and other towns in Massachusetts, has failed. He employed nearly a thousand hands. He was associated in business with F. Shaw, of the firm of F. Shaw & Bros., whose failure has been heretofore announced.

At Sisterville, Tyler county, W. Va, on the Ohio River Railroad, some colored men and Italians were working together blasting. The colored men put in a blast and notified the others of the danger and ran to safe distance. The Italians ran only a short distance and two of them were killed. The Italians pursued the negroes with revolvers, pickaxes and dirks, and the negroes drew razors.

GENERAL NEWS.

LONDON, August 3.—A dinner was given to Dr. Norvin Green, president of the Western Union Telegraph Company, in London.

The death of Tudue, King of Annam, is reported.

The negotiations between France and China are said to be at a stand-still.

It is rumored that a plot to restore the monarchy in France has been discovered.

Three Phœnix Park informers have been refused leave to land at Melbourne, Australia.

A box of dynamite, with a lighted fuse attached, has been found in a linen factory in Scotland.

The authorities in Vienna and the Emperor and Empress have subscribed large sums for the relief of the survivors.

In the British House of Commons yesterday it was stated that pleuro-pneumonia existed among the cattle in the Eastern States of the United States.

The average temperature in Cairo under canvas is 106. The total deaths in Egypt from cholera are reported to have been 16,000. Cargoes of rags to British ports will be disinfected.

Hon. Mark A. Blanford, of Columbus, Ga., has been elected to the supreme court bench, to succeed Hon. Martin J. Crawford, deceased.

A judgement for $120,000 has been granted at San Diego, Cal., in favor of the Southern Pacific Railroad against the California Southern Road. An execution was issued and the sheriff has levied upon the property. The sale is advertised for August 27.

At Cape Lookout, N. C., three days ago, an immense iceberg floated past here. Three pilots went to it in boats, and found a Greenland kayack, or boat, on it, with the frozen body of an Esquimaux lying inside the boat. The body was brought ashore and buried.

The Southern papers refer to the recent so-called Kuklux outrages in Georgia as the extravagances of lawless persons, whose acts are condemned by everybody just as they would be anywhere. They are entirely without political significance, and have been exaggerated by those who seek to make capital out of every untoward occurrence in the South. The New York Herald says that many of the offenders are escaped convicts.

Patrick Quinn, who upset his boat while crossing the North River from Fifty-fourth street, New York, and drowned two children, has been arrested. It is charged that he enticed Lena Soust and George Soust on board his boat, and that Lena was heard to scream after the boat got out into the river.

Bradstreets report the embarrassment of Cockroft & Black, manufacturers of worsted yarns, Philadelphia. The firm has confessed judgments amounting to upwards of 10,000, and execution has been issued. The liabilities, it is thought, will amount to $40,000. Edward Gamble and Enoch Blood, hosiery manufacturers, have made assignments for the benefit of their creditors.

Mr. Keene's horse Blue Grass won the racing stakes at Goodwood yesterday.

It is reported that 11,000 deaths from cholera have occurred in Egypt since the outbreak of the plague.

The report of Mr. Parnell's speech on Wednesday in regard to Carey's death is now prononnced incorrect.

The paper relative to the indemnity for violence done to American fishermen at Fortune Bay are being prepared by the British government.

The President's passage through Indiana was something of an ovation of flowers and people, and the engine hauling the train was covered with flowers, and the headlight bore a large portrait of the President.

Dr. Richardson, a Canadian gentleman of means, scientific attainments and inventive mind, resident in Washington, has invented a machine or device by the aid of which he proposes to go over Niagara Falls.

The steamer Butte was burned on the Missouri river, above Fort Peck, on Monday. The boat and cargo are a total loss. The Butte was a new boat, and was valued at $20,000. The passengers were landed safely.

The New Hampshire Legislature has elected Austin F. Pike United States Senator to succeed Hon. Edward H. Rollins.

The Mitchell House, at Thomasville, Ga., including the postoffice and several stores on the ground floor, has been burned. Loss, $160,000.

The Pennsylvania House has passed the American resolution for the appointment of five members from each House as a free conference committee to prepare a legislative apportionment bill.

The steamer City of Merida, which left Havana for New York, had upon her arrival at Havana from Vera Csuz ten of her crew sick with yellow fever. The sick were sent to a private infirmary at Havana.

Dry, hot weather continues at Victoria, B. C. There has been no rain for two months. Forest fires are raging, and the air is filled with smoke. The heat from the forest fires ignited the powder in Onderdonk's mill, near Yale, which blew up. Every pane of glass in the town of Yale was broken. No lives were lost.

A crowd assembled at the jail in Mayersville, La., and demanded the keys from the sheriff, who refused to surrender them. They then broke in the door and took out D. W. Pressell, who was under arrest for assault on a girl nine years old, and hung him in the courthouse yard.

Four members of an organized band of barn-burners have been arrested at Albany N. Y. Their plan was to lease a barn, which would be at first filled with valuable horses, wagons, etc. This would be replaced by valueless stock, and then the barn would be burned and the insurance obtained on the valuable property originally in the barn.

LONDON, August 1.—It is said that O'Donnell, who shot the informer Carey, will be tried for his offence in England.

Cholera is spreading among the British troops at Ismalia.

Two men crossed the English channel in a balloon yesterday.

A statement regarding the effects of the land act in Ireland has been sent by certain Irish landlords to Mr. Gladstone

King Alfonso of Spain and his queen have arrived together at the Royal Palace of San Ildefonso la Granga, apparently as good friends as ever.

LONDON, July 30.—The latest reports from the Island of Ischia, near Naples, say that 4,000 lives were lost by the swallowing up of the town of Casimacciola on Saturday.

A Catholic priest has died of the cholera in Cairo.

One hundred and eighty houses have been destroyed by fire in a town in Russia

Socialists made a labor demonstration in Geneva, Switzerland, on Sunday, and the ringleaders were arresied.

A New York attorney is said to have discovered in Park county, Ind., a daughter of the late Peter Goelet; of New Yors, who left an estate of several millions, and was supposed to have been a bachelor. The alleged daughter is a Mrs. George Myers.

President Arthur started the machinery which gives life to the Louisville Exposition on August 1. No pomp or show attended the ceremonies. The building is stored with natural and mechanical display, and promises to be a grand success.

Washington Notes

Acting Postmaster General Hazen has approved a design for the new four-cent postage stamp. The stamp will contain a bust picture of Andrew Johnson.

Mr. W. E. Stevens, U. S. consul at Smyrna, writes to the national board of health that the disease which is decimating Damietta is probably not the Asiatic cholera, but a malignant local distemper caused by the filthy condition of the town and the unclean habits of the lower classes of the population.

The Secretary of the Treasury has received a letter from a prominent firm in New York city calling attention "to the fact that large quantities of wool of low grade are exported from Egypt, Syria, and countries in their vicinity, to this country, which is the principal market for them, besides considerable quantities of 'bed wools' (extracted from old mattresses) from Constantinople. These wools are frequently transhipped at Marseilles and in England for this country. In view of the terrible epidemic now raging in the eastern Mediterranean these wools might convey infection as well as rags might."

A claim has been filed with the Secretary of the Treasury on behalf of the State of Virginia for the fourth installment of the sum directed to be distributed among the States under the act of 1836.

The Treasury Cattle Commissioners has submitted a report in regard to the alleged existence of the foot-and-mouth disease among the cattle in this country. It is to the effect that no trace of the disease was found.

Public business opened to-day with the President and every member of the cabinet out of town, and is likely to continue in this condition for some time to come. Several members of the cabinet, notably the attorney-general, have issued orders prohibiting subordinates to leave their posts without permission, but they are apparently unmindful of the fact that example is much better than precept.

THE MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

FLOUR—City Mills extra..	$4 25	@5 00
WHEAT—Southern Fultz....	1 10	@1 15
CORN—Southern white.....	56	@ 60
Do yellow.....	59	@ 60
RYE—Good.....	65	@ 68
OATS—Maryland.....	38	@ 42
COTTON—Middling.....	10	@ 10½
Good ordinary.....	8¾	@ 8⅞
HAY—Md. and Pa. Timot'y	15 00	@ 17 00
STRAW—Wheat.....	8 00	@ 10 00
BUTTER—Western prime..	22	@ 23
West Virginia.....	17	@ 18
CHEESE—New York State choice.....	11	@ 12
Western prime.....	9	@ 10
EGGS.....	16	@ 17
CATTLE.....	5 50	@ 6 75
SWINE.....	8	@ 8¾
SHEEP AND LAMBS.....	3	@ 3½
TOBACCO LEAF—Inferior.	1 50	@ 2 00
Good common.....	3 00	@ 4 50
Middling.....	6 00	@ 8 00
Good to fine red.....	8 50	@ 10 00
Fancy.....	1000	@ 14 00
NEW YORK.		
COTTON—Middling uplands	10	@ 10
FLOUR—Southern com. to fair extra.....	4 30	@5 20
WHEAT—No. 1 white.....	1 17	@1 18
RYE—State.....	72	@ 73
CORN—Southern Yellow....	64	@ 65
OATS—White State.....	40	@ 45
BUTTER—State.....	20	@ 22
CHEESE—State.....	9	@ 12
EGGS.....	19	@ 23
PHILADELPHIA.		
FLOUR—Penna. fancy.....	4 75	@5 21
WHEAT—Pa. and Southern red.....	1 18	@1 19
RYE—Pennsylvania.....	65	@ 67
CORN—Southern yellow....	58	@ 60
OATS.....	41	@ 42
BUTTER—State.....	20	@ 10
EGGS—State.....	15	@

Wrestling With a Barrel of Flour.

Our schoolmates are few and far between now. Death has carried most of them away and those who are left are widely scattered. How the roads of life do fork—and some take one and some another. We are all like pickets skirmishing around, and one by one get picked off ourselves by the common foe. I had liked to have got picked off myself a day or two ago. The wagon had come from town with a few comforts, and one was a barrel of flour. Mrs. Arp and the children always come to the south porch when the wagon comes for they want to see it unloaded and feel good for a little while, and so when the hind gate was taken off and Mrs. Arp had wondered how we would get out the flour, I thought I would show her what a man could do. I rolled the barrel to me as I stood on the ground and gently eased it down on my knees. My opinion now is that there is a keg of lead in that barrel, for my knees gave way and I was falling backward, and to keep the barrel from mashing me into a pancake or something else, I gave it a heave forward and let her go, and it gave me a heave backward and let me go, and I fell on a pile of rocks that were laid around a cherry tree, and they were rough and ragged and sharp, and tore my left arm all to pieces and raked it to the bone. The blood streamed through my shirt sleeve and I was about to faint, for blood always makes me faint, when Mrs. Arp screamed for camphor, and the girls run for it, and before I could stop 'em they had campfire and turpentine fire all over my arm, and I went dancing around like I was in a yaller jackets' nest. It liked to have killed me, shore enuf, but after while I rallied and went to bed. I haven't used that arm nor a finger on that hand till now, and go about sad and droopy. But I have had a power of sympathy, and Mrs. Arp is good—mighty good. And now I'm in a fix, for I can't shave but one side of my face and company is coming to-morrow.

Well, I used to could let down a barrel of flour—I used to could—but rolling years will change a man—anno domini will tell. I reckon by the time I get my neck broke I will begin to realize that I'm not the man I used to be, but as Cobe says, "if I could call back twenty years I'd show 'em." The next time a barrel of flour comes to my house I will get two skids twenty-five feet long and let it roll out, see if I don't. I shall get well slowly—very slowly. But Mrs. Arp asked me this morning if I couldn't pick the raspberries for dinner with one hand—said she could swing a little basket round my neck. What a thoughtful, ingenious woman.—*Bill Arp.*

Letter-Writing by Proxy.

"I'm, I believe, the only person engaged in the business in Chicago," said the handsome and bright lady whose business card bore the words, "Letter-writer." "I have written letters for ladies who, from their wealth and surroundings, you would suppose could do their own corresponding. I have, however, found many such who could neither spell nor write plainly nor express their ideas. I have written a good many letters for persons who make no pretense of their inability to do so for themselves. But the bulk of my patrons come to me not because they are unable to write, but because they cannot command expression for their thoughts."

"What are the letters about generally?"

"Well, that would be telling. But if you won't say I told you, they are mostly letters of sentiment. The greater part are love letters. You think that persons would prefer to write such letters themselves. So they do when the sentiment they breathe is real. But the letters I write are those of occasion. Each party desires to impress the other with epistolatory beauties, and not having any themselves—well, I furnish the sentiments for them. It's very easy,' she added, with a flavor of cynicism. "There's a regular stock of sentiments for all occasions that pleases all people alike. If some gentlemen who are the proud possessors of glowing letters from ladies knew that some of their friends had others from other ladies, but nearly all alike except in words and all coming from the same source, they wouldn't be so proud.

"Ladies write much alike, and so, for that matter, do gentlemen. I notice one thing about the latter, however, that is peculiar. Young gentlemen up to the age of twenty-three or twenty-four are very effusive and gushing in their protestations. From that age on to forty they grow more guarded and cold. They are afraid of ridicule or something. Perhaps they are suspicious and distrustful. But after gentlemen reach middle life they return to youthful ardor in their letters of sentiment. Queer, isn't it?"

"What other kinds of documents do you turn out?"

"Oh, letters of condolence, of congratulation, of ceremony and so on—letters that are meant to impress the receivers and are out of the power of the apparent writers themselves to construct."—*Chicago Herald.*

A Pocket Companion.

Dr. C. D. Barham, Southampton Co., Va., endorsed it. When a small thing full of virtue and speedy cure, can insure against sudden death and violent pains, it ought to be carried about the person as a pocket companion. Dr. Worthington's Cholera and Diarrhœa Medicine is recommended by eminent physicians, statesmen and ministers as the best and surest cure for all kinds of stomach and bowel complaints. Price 25 and 50 cents.

An Editor's Daughter.

"Papa, can't I go to the store and get me a new dress?"

"Why, child, you have got plenty of good dresses."

"Yes, papa, but they are out of style."

"Nonsense, girl! the trees always come out in the same style every spring, don't they?"

"Yes, papa, and they always look green, too."

Papa, aside—("One might know he couldn't get ahead of an editor's daughter.") "All right, go to the store and get a dress."—*Winfield (W. Va.) Irrevressible.*

One of the best rules in conversation is, never to say a thing which any of the company can reasonably wish he had left unsaid.

THE DANGER OF OVER-EXERTION.

A Stalwart Man Becomes Weaker Than a Child and Then Recovers His Former Strength.

(*Waterloo, N. Y., Observer.*)

In these days of rowing giants and athletic heroes fine physical development is more observed than ever before since the time of the Athenian games. A man who shows the elements of physical power is looked up to far more than in the days of our ancestors possibly because there are few specimens of well-developed manhood than then. An emissary of this paper met a magnificent specimen of physical power a few days since in the person of Dr. A. W. McNames, of Waterloo. His muscles, which showed unusual development, were as hard as wood. At his request the writer sought to pinch him in the arms or legs, but found it wholly impossible. A realization of what is meant by an iron man was fully made manifest.

"Have you always been so stalwart as this?" inquired the news gatherer.

"Not by any means," was the reply. "When a young man I was always strong and active and felt that I could accomplish anything. This feeling so took possession of me on one occasion that I attempted to lift a box which four men found it impossible to move. I succeeded in placing it on the wagon, but in two minutes from that time I was unconscious and remained so for hours and when I recovered consciousness I vomited a large quantity of blood. From that day I began to grow weak and sickly. I believed that I had suffered some internal injury and experienced a general debility, which seemed similar to the effects produced by malaria. My back was very weak. I had no appetite, and at times loathed food. My lips were parched and cracked. My head felt as though it were entirely open at the top and it pained me on the side intensely. In six weeks' time I had fallen away from 203 pounds to less than 170. I was in a most wretched condition. I was completely discouraged."

"What did the doctors say about you?"

"Almost everything. I consulted no less than six different physicians. They all treated me and none did me any good. At that time I was suffering intensely. I could not sit upright but was obliged to rest in a cramped, uneasy position. I was compelled to urinate every five minutes, and I passed over three quarts every day. I was not living, I was existing.

One night (how well I remember it!) my wife had put the children in bed, when the feeling came over me that I should live but a very short time. My wife and I talked matters all over, and I gave the minutest directions as to what she should do after I was gone. I was not in a flighty condition by any means for the doctor, on leaving town the day following, bade me good bye, saying he never expected to see me again, for I was suffering with Bright's disease of the kidneys in its last stages. Within the next few days more than twenty friends came to bid me good-bye. Among the number was Dr. John L. Clark. He asked me what I had used in the way of medicines. I told him. He then recommended a remedy of which I had heard much, but about which I was very skeptical. If faith were an element of power it certainly was lacking in my case."

"And so you did not try it?"

"On the contrary, I did try it and to my surprise it seemed to go to just the spot. Indeed, it was the most palatable thing I had taken into my mouth for months. I relished it."

"And did it cure you?"

"Do I look as if it did?"

"Yes, indeed. What was it?"

"Warner's Safe Cure."

"A proprietary medicine!"

"Of course. What of that? I suppose I once had as great a prejudice against advertised medicines as any one could have. When I was studying medicine at Ann Arbor, Mich., I used to vow with the rest of the class that we would fight all such remedies at all times. When a man comes down to the last hour, however, and bids his wife and friends good-bye, such bigoted prejudices as these all vanish, I can assure you, and any remedy that can cure is gladly welcomed."

"And how have you been since then?"

"As well—or better, than before."

"Do you still exert your strength?"

"Certainly. But I do not over-exert, as formerly. My strength is increasing every day, and my health is number one. I know that my life was saved by Warner's Safe Cure, and I believe that it is the best medicine that was ever compounded by any chemist or physician. I am willing the doctors should sneer at me for such a statement if they choose, but I have proven its truth, and am prepared to stand by it."

The above experience should be of great value to all who are suffering. It shows the deceptive nature of this terrible malady; that all symptoms are common to it and that there is one way by which it can be absolutely avoided.

A gas well in De Witt, Michigan, has a peculiar gurgle just before storms.

TERRIBLE SUFFERINGS.

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.:—I have a friend who suffered terribly. I purchased a bottle of your "Favorite Prescription," and as a result of its use, she is perfectly well. J. BAILEY, Burdett, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" purify the blood and cure constipation.

Goliath didn't live long enough to accuse David of an ungenerous fling.

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—For many months I was a great sufferer. Physicians could afford me no relief. In my despair I commenced the use of your "Favorite Prescription." It speedily effected my entire and permanent cure. Yours thankfully,

MRS. PAUL R. BAXTER, Iowa City, Ia.

When wimmen 'dulges in poker-playin' de men gits beat.

Shingled front air is all the rage.

LADIES' & children's boots & shoes cannot run over if Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffners are used.

If de Irish reely wants ter pester de English why don't dey sen' 'em some Mexican book agents?

Catarrh of the Bladder.

Stinging irritation, inflammation, Kidney, Urinary complaints, cured by Buchupaiba $1.

One 'vantage in bein' big-footed is dat yo' can git mo' leather at de shoe sto' dan mos' folks fer de same 'mount er money.

"Rough on Corns."

Ask for Wells' 'Rough on Corns.' 15c. Quick relief; complete cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

I don't want to 'ploy no man dat lubs ter drive oxen ter go fer a doctor when I git sick.

That Husband of Mine

Is three times the man he was before using Wells' Health Renewer. $1. Druggists.

De credit system 'll make any business boom for a while.

The Contrast.

As the sable is to ermine; as smut to flour as coal to alabaster; as soot to driven snow, so is Carboline, the perfection of all Hair Renewers, to all other preparations.

He who has money has friends—without money no friends.

As a reliable remedy for indigestion and a certain cure for dyspepsia, GASTRINE without doubt stands first. GASTRINE is in liquid form. Sold by druggists.

'Long de sea sho' folks go in de water wif dere close on an calls dat bathin'.

No matter what your ailment is, Brown's Iron Bitters will surely benefit you.

Love hath charms to sooth an aching heart. Some one says it makes one.

BUCKHANNON, W. Va.—Drs. Newlon & Blair report that Brown's Iron Bitters are giving general satisfaction.

The lady's hand is the index to her heart.

WOODBERRY, Md.—Rev. W. J. Johnson says: "I have used Brown's Iron Bitters in my family, and they have proven a splendid health invigorator."

Happiness consists of two things, truth and wisdom.

PUREST AND BEST COD-LIVER OIL, from selected livers, on the seashore, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., N. Y. Absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians declare it superior to all other oils.

CHAPPED HANDS, face, pimples and rough skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

The greatest friend of truth is time; her greatest enemy is prejudice; and her constant companion is humility.

Woman's Friend.

Having been troubled for many years with kidney disease, with severe pains in my back and limbs—my ankles were at times very badly swollen—I was advised to go to the hospital for treatment, which I did on the advice of a friend, but found no relief, at least only of a temporary nature, and I had given up all hope of a cure until my husband was advised to use Hunt's Remedy by a friend that had used it and been cured of a severe case of dropsy and kidney trouble. I procured a bottle, and had not used one-half of the bottle before I began to be better, no pain in the back, and the swelling of my limbs commenced to go down, and my appetite was much better, for I had become so bad that all I ate distressed me very much. It was really dyspepsia, combined with the other troubles, and I have used four bottles, and am able to do my work and attend to household duties, which before had been a burden to me. And I can only thank Hunt's Remedy for the health and happiness which I now enjoy, and esteem it a great privilege and duty to give you this letter in behalf of my many suffering lady friends in Boston and the country; and can only say in conclusion that if you once try it you will be convinced, as I was, even against my own will, that Hunt's Remedy is indeed a woman's friend. You are at liberty to use this for their benefit, if you so choose. Respectfully yours,

MRS. WM. GRAY,
Hotel Goldsmith, 1416 Tremont Street, Boston.
April 25, 1883.

A Baggage-Master's Praise.

MR. H. BARNY, baggage-master on Eastern Railroad, Boston, says:

"I have used Hunt's Remedy, the great kidney and liver medicine, in my family for months. It was recommended by friends in Portsmouth who have been cured of kidney troubles, and I find it just as represented and worth its weight in gold. My wife is using it for dyspepsia, and has improved so rapidly that I cheerfully indorse it as a family medicine of real merit, and I would not be without it."
April 27, 1883.

Woman is naturally a timid, shrinking creature, but it is in the bathing suit that reveals her shrinking the most.—*Detroit Free Press.*

DR. WORTHINGTON'S

15

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CHOLERA CRAMP AND DIARRHOEA CURE

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The best remedy for **Cholera, Cramps, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Summer Complaint, Dyspepsia,** *and other affections of the Stomach and bowels.* Introduced in the Army, 1862, by Surgeon-General C. S. A. Recommended by Gen. Warren, Purveyor-General; Hon. Kenneth Rayner, Solicitor U. S. Treasury, and others. Price, 25 cts. Sold by Druggists and Dealers. Only genuine if our name is blown in bottle. Sole proprietors, THE CHARLES A. VOGELER COMPANY, BALTIMORE, Md., U. S. A.

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It relieves at once Burns, Piles, Chapped Hands or Lips, Corns, Bunions, Scalds, Bruises, Soreness of feet, hands, eyes, &c., Itching from any cause, 25c. Ask your druggist, or send to 92 Fulton Street, N. Y.

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SOMETHING EVERY LADY OUGHT TO KNOW.

There exists a means of securing a soft and brilliant Complexion, no matter how poor it may naturally be. Hagan's Magnolia Balm is a delicate and harmless article, which instantly removes Freckles, Tan, Redness, Roughness, Eruptions, Vulgar Flushings, etc., etc. So delicate and natural are its effects that its use is not suspected by anybody.

No lady has the right to present a disfigured face in society when the Magnolia Balm is sold by all druggists for 75 cents.

If and If.

"If you are suffering from poor health
'or languishing on a bed of sickness, take
'cheer, if you are simply ailing, or if you
'feel weak and dispirited, without clearly
'knowing why, Hop Bitters will surely
'cure you."

"If you are a Minister, and have overtaxed yourself
'with your pastoral duties, or a Mother, worn out with
'care and work, or a man of business or laborer weakened by the strain of your every day duties, or a man
'of letters, toiling over your midnight work, Hop
'Bitters will surely strengthen you."

"If you are suffering from
'over-eating or drinking, any
'indiscretion or dissipation, or
'are young and growing too
'fast, as is often the case."

"Or if you are in the workshop, on the
'farm, at the desk, anywhere, and feel
'that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating, without intoxicating;
'if you are old, blood thin and impure,
'pulse feeble, nerves unsteady, faculties
'waning, Hop Bitters is what you need to
'give you new life, health and vigor."

If you are costive or dyspeptic, or suffering from any other of the numerous diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain ill.

If you are wasting away with any form of Kidney disease, stop tempting death this moment, and turn for a cure to Hop Bitters.

If you are sick with that terrible sickness, Nervousness, you will find a "Balm in Gilead" in Hop Bitters.

If you are a frequenter, or a resident, of a miasmatic district, barricade your system against the scourge of all countries—malaria, epidemic, bilious and intermittent fevers—by the use of Hop Bitters.

If you have rough, pimply or sallow skin, bad breath, Hop Bitters will give you fair skin, rich blood, the sweetest breath and health. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

That poor, bedridden, invalid wife, sister, mother or daughter, can be made the picture of health by a few bottles of Hop Bitters, costing but a trifle.

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND,

Is a Positive Cure

For all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

A Medicine for Woman. Invented by a Woman. Prepared by a Woman.

The Greatest Medical Discovery Since the Dawn of History.

IT revives the drooping spirits, invigorates and harmonizes the organic functions, gives elasticity and firmness to the step, restores the natural lustre to the eye and plants on the pale cheek of woman the fresh roses of life's spring and early summer time.

Physicians Use It and Prescribe It Freely

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulant, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will eradicate every vestige of humors from the Blood, and give tone and strength to the system, of man woman or child. Insist on having it.

Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3ct. stamp. Send for pamphlet.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

Sold by all Druggists.

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KIDNEY-WORT

Acts at the Same Time on Liver, Kidneys and Bowels.

HAS BEEN PROVED The SUREST CURE for KIDNEY DISEASES.

Does a lame back or disordered urine indicate that you are a victim? THEN DO NOT HESITATE; use Kidney-Wort at once, (druggists recommend it) and it will speedily overcome the disease and restore healthy action.

Ladies, to your sex, such as pain and weaknesses, Kidney-Wort is unsurpassed, as it will act promptly and safely.

Either Sex. Incontinence, retention of urine, brick dust or ropy deposits, and dull dragging pains, all speedily yield to its curative power.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Price $1.

KIDNEY-WORT

"Mr. Ethan Lawrence, my townsman," says Dr. Phillip C. Ballou, of Monkton, Vt., "was bloated